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The Red Deer Nursery Co.
J. SLADE, Manager.

The News

VOL. 2. NO. 19. RED DEER, ALBERTA, JUNE 5, 1906. Subscription $1.00 per year.

Yes, we will have all the Plants of Cabbage Cauliflower, Celery, Cucumber, Squash, Tomatoes, etc., you and your neighbors may require

Send in your Order now for Early Delivery.

THE GREENHOUSE - J. SLADE, Manager

Barbed Wire

We are just in receipt of another shipment of

GLIDDEN WIRE

Place your Orders at once and save disappointment.

Stephenson & Illsey,
THE HARDWARE MEN.

Supreme Court.

The May sittings of the Supreme Court opened here on Tuesday last, Chief Justice Sifton presiding. The docket was not a large one.

Criminal Docket

Rex vs. Asa Darrah.—The accused was a witness at the trial of one Longacre in February last and at the suggestion of Mr. Justice Harvey an information for perjury was laid against him by the crown prosecutor.—Acquitted.

Rex vs. Clara Lindeborg.—The defendant a married woman residing near Innisfail, is charged with having in January, 1905, stolen a horse, the property of Angus Martin. James Short represented the Crown and the accused was defended by P.J. Nolan and J. L. Crawford. A large number of witnesses were examined.--Acquitted.

Rex vs. Brenner.—The accused in this case, who elected to be tried by a jury, was the first placed on trial at the commencement of the court, James Short for the Crown and the accused defended by G.W.Greene. Acquitted.

Rex vs. John Morgan.—In this case the accused was charged with theft of a horse.--Acquitted

Civil Docket.

McKenzie vs. Gaetz.—This is an action for alleged slander during the provincial election campaign. D. H. McKinnon and P. Nolan for plaintiff; James Muir, K.C., and J. L. Crawford for defendant.--Judgment for plaintiff.

Denovan vs. Sykes—Action for ejectment. Greene and Payne for plaintiff; defendant in person.

Lacombe Co-operative Association vs. Swanson.--Action for account. Tremble and Poole for plaintiff; P. J. Nolan for defendant.

McCuno vs. Fincham--Action for damages for breach of contract. P. J. Nolan for plaintiff; C. L. Durie for defendant.

The following small debt cases are listed for hearing, Fauchier vs. Dominion Express Company; Harris Harkness and company vs Phillips; Phillips vs. Stevenson and Hutchinson vs. Shirkey.

Died.

At Lethbridge on May 23rd. Mrs. I.A. Hutton, formerly of Maple Creek. Mrs Hutton was well known in Red Deer having filled a place for years upon the staff of the Industrial School here. She leaves one son Mr.L.A. Hutton of McLeod.

On May 31st, of heart trouble, Alexander Monaghan, aged 42 years, deceased had recently came from Halifax, N. S. and was living on the McMahen farm about 13 miles from town. The body was embalmed at Mr. Stone's undertaking parlors and shipped to Halifax for interment, Mr. Meaghen accompanying it.

Notice.

In persuance to a largely signed request I hereby give notice that a meeting of the ratepayers of the Town of Red Deer will be held in Purdy's Hall on the 8th day of June 1906 at the hour of 8 p.m., for the purpose of considering the advisability of having Sports on 2nd. July in Red Deer. Dated this 4th day of June 1906.

E. MICHENER
Mayor

Red Deer Gun Club.

The Red Deer Gun Club sent a team to Ponoka June 1st for a friendly shoot. Red Deer won by 4 birds. Scores as follows: —

Red Deer		Ponoka
Plaxton	19	Anderson 22
Stephenson	19	Purdy 17
Wilkins	18	Fagin 16
Leslie	16	Syerson 16
Cottingham	12	Allen 9
	84	80

The Ponoka Club entertained the Red Deer team to supper after the shoot, a most enjoyable time was reported by the team that went up.

Special Services.

The Whit-Sunday services at St Lukes Church were attended by large congregations. At the evening service the church was packed, many standing on the porch, while some even stood outside the door.

The special music was well rendered and we offer our congratulation to the soloists on the manner in which they did the work assigned to them.

The orchestra gave a good account of itself, and added materially to the success of the services. We cannot imagine anything much more impressive than was the rendering of the hymn, "Onward Christian Soldiers," when every voice and every instrument found full scope for its last efforts.

We congratulate the choir of St Lukes on the success of their efforts and we hope it will not be long before we may have the pleasure of worshipping at one of their special services.

School Site.

Before proceeding with the new school building the trustees are trying to arrange with the townsite people to secure addition land to the south of the old block in order to render it possible to place the new school on the bench facing the west. This is an excellent idea and if it can be accomplished will give a much more commending view of the school, make it a little more accessable and lend itself to a better arrangement of the yards and playgrounds.

Presentation and Address.

Before leaving Springvale Mr. and Mrs. Cole were the recipients of presents and an address from their old friends and neighbors a large number of whom gathered at their home on the evening of May 23th to bid them a formal farewell. Mr. Cole was presented with a handsome Morris Chair while Mrs. Cole received a beautifully silver fruit dish. The presentation was on behalf of the friends of Springvale, Clearview, and Willowdale and was accompanied by an address expressing appreciation of the long and earnest service rendered by Mr. and Mrs. Cole in connection with the work of the Springvale Church and all matters of public interest and expressing warm feeling of regard and good wishes for their future welfare. The address was read by Mrs. A. H. Trimble while Mrs. Jas. Gummow and Mr. A. H. Tremble made the presentation. Mr. Cole replied in suitable terms. A number of speeches were then made and the large number gathered spent an enjoyable evening with refreshments and social intercourse.

Mr. and Mrs. Cole will be greatly missed at Springvale.

Cricket Cups.

The two elegant cricket cups in Jacobson's window show that the noble, old game of Cricket is not dead in Red Deer.

One is a magnificent cup called the challenge cup put up by some Red Deer citizens to be played for at Red Deer competition open to the province. This is certainly one of the finest cups of the kind in west and will be the object of keen competition.

The other is a smaller but very pretty cub donated py Mr. R. A. Jacobson to be competed for between Pine Lake and Red Deer annually. This shows a commendable spirit on the part of these public spirited citizens.

"LORD'S,"

LADIES' STREET SKIRTS

This seasons styles and patterns in

TWEED EFFECTS,
CHEVIOTS, SERGES
AND LUSTRES

Shirts and Jackets to match.

JACKETS

suitable for the cool summer evenings, and Ladies' Shower Proof Coats.

$6.50 to $14.75

Ladies' Raincoats - - $3.00 to $9.50

Ladie's Blouses - - 60c to $4.25

We have a nice assortment of Ladies' New and Fancy Collars.

"LORD'S."

A GOOD TIMEPIECE

Is a pleasure. If you want a new Watch in Elgin or Waltham, or if you want a Clock, we have the best at lowest prices, and a Guarantee that means something.

WE GIVE ESPECIAL ATTENTION TO WATCH REPAIRING.

Our reputation for Good Work is at the Top and we are going to keep it there.

H. H. Humber, Jeweler & Optician,
Red Deer.

Builders' Hardware.

Nowhere in this growing town of Red Deer can Contractors do their buying to greater advantage, or with the same amount of saving than they can right here with us. This fact has been demonstrated time and again. Quality is never sacrificed here for the sake of making low Prices. You know that; or it's easy to find out if you don't. This is a High Quality Store first, and a Money Saving Store next, with a prompt, satisfying service at your command.

F. H. TALLMAN & CO.,
THE IDEAL HARDWARE PEOPLE

W. R. JOHNSON'S CLOTHING

We are doing everything we can to encourage a demand for HIGH CLASS GOODS especially where the best cost no more.

In Men's Suits . . .

in particular and

Gents' Furnishings

in general, you will acknowledge that our stock represents

More style and better quality

than the average with;

No more to pay.

We only ask you for a chance to show you what we call VALUE and you will need no persuasion to buy.

Brumpton & Gaetz

FRESH GROCERIES ALWAYS IN STOCK

OGILVIE'S AND CALGARY FLOUR

AMES, HOLDEN'S BOOTS AND SHOES



BUYER AND SELLER

are constantly rubbing elbows in our office.

Profitable farming depends in the first place upon the selection of the right farm.

That is where

WE CAN HELP THE BUYER

Satisfactory selling depends altogether upon getting in touch with the right sort of buyers, and there is where

WE CAN HELP THE SELLER

Rain or shine, farms are moving. We have the right kind of list. We are in touch with the right class of buyers. SEE ?

MICHENER & CARSCALLEN

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Paid-up Capital, $10,000,000. Reserve Fund, $4,500,000

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

B. E. WALKER, General Manager ALEX. LAIRD, Asst. Gen'l Manager

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BANKING BY MAIL

Business may be transacted by mail with any branch of the Bank. Accounts may be opened, and deposits made or withdrawn by mail. Every attention is paid to out-of-town accounts.

D. M. SANSON,
MANAGER RED DEER BRANCH.

SYBILLA LONG, KNIGHT ERRANT

By INA WRIGHT HANSON

Copyright, 1906, by Ruby Douglas

"I did have such an experience this morning! I started out to find a girl I used to know and who I heard was living here. I got tangled up in a minstrel show going over and coming back I got mixed into a funeral. I didn't know exactly where she lived, and I had all Boston Ravine out looking for her. I'm sure the folks down there haven't been so stirred up for years."

The voice beyond the bowlder broke most pleasantly into Fenton's moody thoughts. He sat up promptly, but cautiously.

"That's the first decent voice I've heard in this accursed place," he observed silently.

It didn't seem to be an accursed place. Fragrant with pine needles, vocal with the humming of bees in late manzanita blooms and the laughter of a watercress laden stream; beautiful with brick red soil, varied greens in foliage and glimpses of heaven's own blue—it seemed like a charming spot—the only discord the pale faced, hollow eyed man himself.

"I didn't find the girl after all," the musical tones went on, "but I found the house she used to live in."

Fenton listened impatiently while the other voice said things, querulous things burdened with the aches and pains of the speaker. "A typical sanitarium voice," thought Fenton peevishly. Then he brightened as the first speaker remarked:

"You think you will go back, do you? Oh, no, the walk hasn't hurt you. Exercise and fresh air do wonders for a body often. No, I am going to stay and read till luncheon."

In silence Fenton wondered if she would read aloud, but instead she began to sing. He fairly held his breath—notes soft as a wood dove; a voice exquisite by nature and unspoiled by training. She was singing a lilting lyric of love, and Fenton thought of a swinging gate, scurrying clouds and his first sweetheart's first kiss, years and years forgotten. Then, without any perceptible hesitancy, the melody changed to a lullaby, tender as a mother's prayer, and the weary look left the man's eyes, the hard lines around his mouth relaxed, and he drew a long, almost sobbing, breath. The melody ceased, and Fenton felt as if he had never had a desire in his life but to hear her sing. He arose and went to the other side of the bowlder.

"Pardon a sick man," he began, but his tongue seemed paralyzed. His only conscious thought was that he was glad the girl in her nurse's uniform was so fair. Her eyes gazing curiously up at him had in them a hint of fun in their amber depths. He gathered his senses together.

"I haven't slept naturally for a week," he said bluntly. "Will you sing for me?"

When Fenton awoke the sun was shining no longer. He sat up quickly and found that a great shawl was keeping the evening's chilliness from him; his eyes discovered the nurse leaning against a tree, regarding him gravely.

"You have stayed here all day—you have had no lunch!" he exclaimed.

She smiled. "Oh, no; when I was sure you would stay asleep I went back to the sanitarium, and then I came again."

They arose. Fenton folded the shawl and laid it over his arm.

"How am I ever going to thank you?" he began.

"Don't try," she answered simply, preceding him down the narrow path.

"I worked too hard and collapsed," he explained. "Shan't be so foolish when I get well again. I am going to get well now that I can sleep. Maybe you have heard of John Fenton, carpet manufacturer. I am the idiot."

"Oh!" exclaimed the girl, then added hastily: "A pebble rolled under my foot. I am Sybilla Long, nurse."

He wondered at the deep flush which overspread her face—they were at the foot of the hill and walking side by side.

"Can't I syndicate your services?" he inquired gravely. "Do you suppose the doctors are averse to a graft?"

He thought her low laughter was pleasanter even than her song or her speech. That night he slept as he had not for a year.

A new life was beginning for John Fenton. The sanitarium's grim walls no longer spelled to him hopelessness. The doctors were complacent over so satisfactory a convalescent, but Fenton laughed in his sleeve at them. It was not pills and powders which had made a man of him again, but the tonic of a sweet voice and a gracious presence.

She seemed, this fair Sybilla, to be overyoung for a nurse. Perhaps for that reason the grave doctors indulged her beyond the others. At any rate, she always had time for Fenton, and daily she fascinated him more. He had not been a man of many loves. The first little sweetheart, dead years before, and the woman his mother wanted him to marry, but whom he had perversely refused even to meet—the first had set his heartstrings a-quiver; the last, his mother affirmed, stood ready to go. So all the loves which Fenton might have nurtured and had not came flying around this amber eyed, flute voiced Sybilla.

So she sang to him, and he quoted to himself, "And thou beside me singing in the wilderness." She read to him, and he fitted other words to the melody of her voice, words he hoped some time to hear from her lips. She talked entirely of unimportant matters, her mood might be, and he answered in like spirit, watching with a lover's eyes each changing expression.

The doctors had pronounced him well, but he was loath to go into the world again. He had a feeling that in its clang and clamor Sybilla Long would prove to be what she had been before he knew her—a dream too beauteous to come true.

There came a day when the breath of summer was hot over the red soil and withering manzanita blooms. The water cress laden stream was too languid for laughter, but Fenton's heart beat nigh with hope. He was wondering how he should say it, the world old tale, for say it he must within the hour. Looking at her pensive face, the words of a favorite song came into his mind, and his clear tenor broke softly into the stillness of the pine forest. Sybilla looked up surprised, for she had never heard him sing.

"I think of you all the day long.
You run through the hours like a song.
Sometimes I think if the world could see
My golden dreams it would envy me.
Dearie, my dearie, nothing's worth while
but dreams of you.
And you can make every dream come true.
Dearie, my dearie—

"Will you, my dearie, make every dream come true?" He leaned toward her eagerly, but she shrank away from him, covering her face with trembling hands. A tear splashed out between her fingers.

His face clouded. "Why, little girl"—he began, with troubled concern.

She uncovered her face and looked at him wanly. He started at her expression.

"Did you ever hear of Martha Gillen?" she asked.

His look was uncomprehending. Martha Gillen was the woman his mother had for five years been importuning him to marry.

"Yes," he said dully. "Why?"

"For many reasons I love her as I would a sister. One day she told me that your mother wanted you to marry her, but that you wouldn't even meet her for fear you might be inveigled into it. She laughed about it, but I thought it an affront to her beauty and goodness and wisdom, and I prayed for the chance to avenge her. It came sooner than I expected. I learned about your illness and where you were. Dr. Jenson is my cousin, so it was easy enough to pose as a nurse, and that's what I've been doing. Now you despise me."

Fenton noted the quivering of her lips and said gently: "I don't understand. You have been goodness itself to me. You have"—

"Oh, don't you see the baseness of me? I did it to make you love me." Sybilla's white face was crimson now. "I wanted you to love me and tell me so, and ask me to marry you, and then I was going to spurn you to the ground, and so should Martha Gillen be avenged!"

Fenton smiled. "How old are you, little knight errant, avenger of another woman's wrongs? Not quite twenty? I thought so. Years ago I was not quite twenty, and often did I busy myself turning a gopher hill into a Vesuvius spitting forth fire, smoke and lava. Sybilla, dear, why don't you spurn me?"

He held out his arms, and into them crept a tearful, very rosy, very winsome knight errant, happily worsted in her first combat.

The Reserve Seat.

"As an instance of the way traveling Americans get foolish over making a show of opulence and liberality," said a New Yorker who has been much abroad, "let me tell you about an old woman, who made a visit to Ireland. This woman, getting off the boat at Queenstown, hired an outside car for a drive. The rate by the hour was 1 and 6 (35 cents) for the car and a shilling (a quarter) for the jarvey, or driver. Well, the woman got up on one side of the car, and the jarvey got up on the other, driving sideways, and they started off. After a bit the woman pointed to the empty driver's seat in front and said:

"'What is that seat in front for, young man?'

"'Sure, ma'am,' said the wily jarvey, 'that's what we call the reserve seat, nicely cushioned and all that kind of thing, and is only engaged by the real gentry, they payin' for the same 10 shillin's and 2 shillin's for the driver.'

"The woman hastily shifted to the driver's seat.

"'You should have told me that before,' she said. 'How was I, a stranger, to know what was the proper thing to do over here?'

"And she paid 12 shillings for the privilege of riding in the driver's seat, to the amusement of all Queenstown."

Dear Old Mother!

In the hurry and bustle of this busy life those dear old mothers, our best friends and champions, who gave us the very best years of their lives, who stood between us and all harm, who would willingly have laid down their lives for us, who in times of sickness were always our ministering angels—constantly at our bedside, responding willingly to every beck and call, attending with more than loving kindness to our every want and need—are too often forgotten and seldom accorded the loving attention which is their due, and when the grim reaper takes them from us we, for the first time, realize in anguish, sorrow and regret what the loss of a mother really means. It means more than all the other things of earth. All the riches of the universe could not compensate, and in all the whole wide world there is no other who can fill her place. Of all the beauty with which the world is embellished the most beautiful is the mother, and to her every human being truly owes a world of homage.—Papillon Times.

Kind Words For the Sucker.

The sucker is the coyote and hog of the waters, but he has his uses. Caught in the early spring, the fish is firm and clean and may become a dried and salt food of commercial value. Pigs and cattle can be fed on this fish later in the season, and if boiled and mixed with bran or meal it gives no taste whatever to meat or milk. Successful experiments have been made in feeding carp, suckers, and mullet to cattle when dried or salted. If all other fish are caught by the net fishermen and the sucker is thrown back into the water the inevitable result must be that only the sucker will remain. He consumes the wild rice and other wild-fowl food, and also the food that would support better fish.

First Negro Minstrel.

The first man who ever sang a negro song on the stage was an actor named Herbert. He sat in a chair before the curtain. He painted his face with black paint, burned cork being then unknown.

Temperate Persia.

In Persia there are no distilleries, breweries or public houses, and native wine is the only intoxicating beverage used.

TALKING HABITS.

Peculiarities of Different Cities on Telephone Charts.

Telephony is an expensive business to conduct. If you are skeptical about this, all you need do is consult the charts each Bell office prepares to show the volume of traffic that "Central" must attend to at the different hours of the day in every big city—not hauls in "by the day," but as smoothly and promptly as the calls that come in during the quietest hours. It is this providing against what the engineers call "the peak of the load" that makes telephony so costly.

Beginning at midnight, the stream of talk is thin and sluggish till well along in the forenoon, when it becomes a veritable flood. The early afternoon is comparatively quiet, but there is another torrent before the close of the city's business day. Then the river of words flows less and less swiftly till midnight comes again.

Though they are much alike in a general way, the wandering lines on these telephone charts bring out curiously the characteristic differences of different communities. For instance, the broad, low sweep marking midday on the Boston chart compared with the canyon-like plunge of the lines on the New York chart means that business men in the New England capital spend more time at luncheon than their brethren in Gotham.

These telephone charts also show that business hours in the American metropolis are comparatively short—shorter even than in London, whose merchants and professional men are supposed to give more time to social functions and outdoor sports. New Yorkers do not get fairly busy before 10 in the morning, but an hour afterward their work, judging by the telephone calls, reaches its maximum. Then there is a falling off until about 1 in the afternoon, when the tide turns again and rises to a maximum at 3, after which there is a gradual descent. Chicago's talk records show a typical American curve. It begins to rise fully an hour earlier than New York's, goes relatively higher in the afternoon and later on drops much more gradually.

The plotting of these telephone charts is an important matter. It enables the engineers not only to determine the capacity of present exchanges, but also helps them to forecast with surprising accuracy the needs of new exchanges. They give some idea, too, of the very large investment in apparatus which is idle much of the time, but, nevertheless, must be provided so that the plant shall have sufficient capacity to handle promptly all the calls in the busiest hour of the busiest day.

The Red Man's Last Roll Call.

Like the Moorish king Abu Abdallah, looking mournfully backward at his lost Granada, Geronimo from Fort Sill gazes westward across prairies and hills to the Arizona of his great days which he will not see again. Up at Pine Ridge agency the Sioux nonogenarian Red Cloud, the most famous of living Indian warriors, who could tell as many marvels as Æneas told to Dido, refuses to accept the government's offer of an allotment of land and goes down like Dickens' Steerforth in the storm at Yarmouth, waving his hand defiantly in the face of destiny. Most of Hercules' labors looked light compared with the task which the late Henry L. Dawes undertook when he and the commission created under the law of 1893 started out to induce the Choctaws, the Creeks and their neighbors to allot their lands to their members as individuals, to abolish their tribal government and to merge themselves in the mass of the country's citizenship. That work has been grandly finished. The last councils of the Five Tribes have been held. The epic of the American Indian has closed.—C. M. Harvey in Atlantic.

The Horseshoe Curve.

Before long the famous Horseshoe curve on the Pennsylvania railroad will be eliminated. The company is considering two plans for tunnels, one nine miles long and the other eleven, and two plans for new routes over the mountains, one 90 and the other 105 miles long. The object of the proposed change is to make the grades easier and thereby reduce the consumption of coal and the cost of hauling freight, and of course it is desirable to shorten the length of the haul by eliminating as many curves as possible. If the nine mile tunnel is built trains will be pulled through it by electric motors, according to the plans of the projectors. This is the power that is to be used in the new Simplon tunnel through the Alps, which is to be open for traffic on May 1.—Youth's Companion.

Captain Burger's Claim.

Captain Joseph Burger of St. Paul believes he reached the rank of captain young enough to be the other man in America. He enlisted in 1861, when thirteen years old. He was in the battle of Mill Springs, one of the first decisive Union victories in the war. He also fought at Corinth, Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge and Vicksburg. In his second engagement, at Dalton, Ga., he lost his left arm, besides receiving wounds in his right hand and leg. He was promoted to a captaincy when stationed at Fort Douglas in 1864, when only sixteen.

Science Finds a New Pillow.

A new industry, the making of mattresses and pillows of sponge, has been started in Florida. The sponge material is cleaned of all foreign matter by a scrubbing process in large tanks of water, then run through wringers and the drying continued by subjecting it to a cold air blast. It is then shredded by machinery, sterilized and rendered odorless by chemical treatment and subjected again to cold air drying, when it is ready for use.

What Rain Does.

In parts of Australia where the average yearly rainfall is not more than ten inches a square mile of land will support only eight or nine sheep. In the Argentine Republic, South America, the same area, with thirty-four inches of rain, supports 2,560 sheep.

Eyeglasses.

Let eyeglasses lie in alcohol for a few moments, then polish with chamois. If the glasses are set into gold frames a fine camel's hair brush will lift the dust from the edges and make them look like new.

AN EX-MAYOR GIVES UNSTINTED PRAISE

"DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ARE THE VERY BEST MEDICINE I EVER USED FOR KIDNEY TROUBLE

Mr. Robert Sheppard, Ex-Mayor of Gananoque, Ont., Testifies to the Merits of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Gananoque, Ont., April 30—(Special)—"I suffered off and on for over four years from kidney trouble," writes Mr. Sheppard, of this place, "and though I tried many remedies and was under a doctor a long while I got no better. I had Bright's Disease slightly, Lumbago, pains in my loins &c at times all over my body. My skin was dry, hard and burning, I could not sleep, the least exertion made me perspire fearfully and my blood was so bad I broke out in boils all over the neck and back. I was in this state when I started taking Dodd's Kidney Pills and in an incredibly short space of time the boils disappeared, I recovered my health and now I am quite cured."

LIFELESS RIDERS.

Thrilling Incidents Culled From the Horrors of War.

A veteran of the British army in India once saw a strange sight on a battlefield. As he tells the story a squadron of cavalry had been held in reserve under cover of a field battery and an infantry regiment. The artillery duel had ended. The assault of the enemy in overwhelming numbers had been repulsed by the steadiness of the infantry. While a cloud of smoke hung over the field the cavalry received an order to charge with drawn sabers.

The troopers started in close order for the enemy's line. Midway they met a destructive fire from earthworks in front of them and from the woods on their flank. A young cavalryman, with his saber drawn, was shot in the heart while leading in the first file. The horse halted, swerved to the right and turned back, but the rider kept his seat without guiding. The other troopers went on, carried the earthwork by storm, rode at full gallop after the retreating force and converted defeat into rout.

The dead trooper meanwhile was returning with white face and with the blood streaming from his wound. Under his nerveless hand the horse received neither check nor leading and made its own way toward the infantry, which was now advancing rapidly. As the smoke lifted the soldiers saw the solitary rider coming with one hand in a death grip upon the saddle, while the other still held the sword rigidly clasped.

It was a sight never to be forgotten—the galloping horse, with the dead cavalryman still mounted and looking grim and fierce. It was not until the rider had gone fifty yards from the spot where he had been killed that he rolled off the horse.

A similar story is told of Captain Nolan, who delivered the fatal blundering order for the charge of the famous Light brigade. He was seen on the field of Balaklava, riding from the hills where the staff officers were drawn up to the quarter where the brigade was stationed. The charge began, and what was left of the brigade returned in broken groups.

At last Captain Nolan was seen galloping rapidly toward the center of the field. He was firmly seated, upright as an arrow and riding well. Suddenly the horse swerved and the rider toppled over.

The officers who were nearest rushed forward, but when they lifted him from the ground they found him lifeless. Like the Indian salmonmin, he had been shot and instantly killed, but his horse had carried him safely across the field, out of the reach of the pursuing Cossacks.

The Minister's Tartan.

Every clan of Scottish highlanders had its own tartan, or striped colored cloth, of which the kilt and plaid were made. It is not known, however, that the clergy of the highlands down to a recent date used a tartan for their weekday dress. The tartan of the clergy, as it was called, was a sober cloth of white, black and gray stripes. Ministers who did not care to don the kilt almost always wore the plaid or mantle of this material. In the eighteenth century when the highlanders seldom went unarmed it was the custom of some clergymen to wear swords even at church and to be accompanied by a gillie, or servant, carrying a bow and sheath of arrows. Nothing could better illustrate the disturbed state of those times than this practice on the part of the men who were preeminently preachers of peace and universal good will.—Scotsman.

Black Snakes.

I have never seen black snakes over seven feet long and much doubt if they grow to a greater length. They are not hard to catch, though in an open field they can run about as fast as a man can. When caught, they struggle desperately until they find there is no opportunity to escape, when they will give up fighting and may be handled with impunity. I have never found these snakes to be vicious. They can be handled easily, and their bite is harmless. They can squeeze pretty hard if they get a turn around your waist, but not hard enough to break a bone.—Forest and Stream.

Not In Her Line.

"His last request was for her to keep his grave green."

"Why doesn't she do it?"

"She's no grass widow."

Not For Dick Deadeye.

"A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush."

"Guess you ain't much of a shot."

Thought He Knew.

A bachelor old and sour and grim
Of lines like these delivered him:
Oh, woman, in our hour of ease
You are a most persistent tease,
And sometimes in our hour of trouble
You do your best to make it double.

Eggs.

Eggs contain a large amount of nutrition in a compact, quickly available form. Beaten up raw with sugar, they are used to clear and strengthen the voice. With sugar and lemon juice the beaten white of egg is used to relieve hoarseness.

KEIR HARDY'S "AT HOME."

An Interesting Old House and An Interesting Tenant — A Piquant Sense of Contrast.

The London World's subject for "Celebrities at Home" for March 2 is James Keir Hardie, M. P., at 14 Nevill's court, Fetter lane. Says the writer: One is impressed by a certain piquant sense of contrast in discovering the leader of the "party of the future" at home in a house which dates back to the time of the Tudors. Not far from the Holborn end of Fetter lane, and connecting that thoroughfare with the great printer's colony of New street square, is a quaint little alley, moreby through a narrow brick archway, and flanked on each side by a row of private gardens, whose abundant leafyness provides in summer time, one of those pleasant oases of unexpected greenery which somehow contrive to flourish here and there in the very heart of the wilderness of city bricks and mortar. On the houses to which these gardens are attached, and to which they give access from Nevill's court—so named from the great historic family of Abergavenny whose mansion still stands close by—belong to a period of which the city has to-day but few surviving relics.

A Wonderful Old House.

It is perhaps the oldest — competent authorities give it at least four hundred years of existence — and certainly the most picturesque of these ancient buildings that Keir Hardie has made his modest London domicile. A wonderful old house, built of massive timber throughout, with irregular projecting casements, winding wooden stairway, and outer walls of plaster stained and tanned with the weather and smoke of centuries, it seems at first sight an oddly incongruous abode for the leader of the most determinedly "advanced" party in twentieth century politics. But one discovers that this strenuous prophet of the future, so far from being indifferent to the interests of the past, is not only proud of the antiquity of the house and well posted in the history of its surroundings, but has himself been at pains to restore, as far as possible, the original character and aspect of the rooms which he occupies, and to rescue them from the effects of whitewash and wall-paper vandalism of former unappreciative tenants.

Severe Simplicity.

However much Keir Hardie may abhor "mediaevalism" in politics, he has obviously no objection to it from the aesthetic point of view, and the severe simplicity of these old-world rooms of his is tempered by evidence of artistic taste and of appropriateness of decoration which might surprise some of those who only know the redoubtable labor leader in his public capacity. With its plainly dressed walls, with its solid beams of stout Scots fir and its high antique chimney-piece, Mr. Hardie's combined study and reception-room seems to transport the visitor back at a bound to a period of English history when the profession of Socialism, in its mildest form, would probably have been a hanging matter, and provides a curiously interesting environment of a leader of men who regards even the party Radicalism of to-day as an outworn political and social creed. A tiny bedroom, plain as an anchorite's cell, curtained off from the living room, and a small kitchen on the same floor, complete the accommodation of this unique fifteenth or sixteenth-century "flat" which serves the leader of the newest of our political parties as his London home.

Striking Contrasts.

As may be imagined, however, the atmosphere of antiquity and feudalism which hangs about these old-fashioned rooms only brings into sharper relief the uncompromising "progressiveness" which finds expression not merely in the literature of socialism, pamphlet and periodical, that abounds on every hand, but in the portraits of pioneers and champions of social revolution—Robert Owen, Keir Hardie, Tom Mann, and others—which surround the labor leader of to-day as he works at a table thickly strewn with letters and telegrams relating to the formation of the powerful organization of which he is now the chosen parliamentary chief. A pictorial treasure which Mr. Hardie specially prizes is a rough oil sketch representing the historic Reform meeting in Birmingham, which brought together a hundred thousand resolute champions of the franchise in 1831; and near at hand are portraits of the Boer generals, De Wet and Botha, memorials of their owner's vehement opposition to the policy of the South African war. A graceful color sketch by Faed affords evidence of Mr. Hardie's appreciation of gentler arts than those of the political and agitator, and the portraits of his wife and three children carry with them the reminder that his real home is not in this ancient London house, but at Cumnock, in Ayrshire, where, in the intervals of his exacting public work, he finds recreation in gardening and in collecting specimens of the ballad and chap-book literature of his native Scotland.

Awkward First Lines.

A humorist of the days of the Reform bill hit upon a neat way of scoring off political opponents. A comic journal, not being a newspaper within the meaning of the act, was prohibited from giving news, and so, in the form of a Parliamentary report, the humorist in question reported a few "first lines" from speeches by prominent members:

"Sir Charles Wetherell said he was not sensible—

"Mr. Hunt was entirely ignorant—

"Col. Sibthorpe never could understand—

"Lord Lyndhurst said he must entreat of everyone to give him credit—

"Sir Edward Sugden was not one of those who thought—

"Mr. Croker said he had the fullest assurance."

It will be recognized that the method can be used by either party; it is only a matter of making the opening fit the opener.—London Chronicle.

Japan and Australia.

Many Australians have an idea that Japan is looking covetously on their island continent. Their suspicions were increased the other day by the discovery in the baggage of two Japanese, who were traveling as Australian merchants, of a complete set of the secret plans of the Sydney fortifications.

The Currant.

The currant of commerce is said to be one of the most nutritious forms of food, a pound of the little berries from Greece containing more than three times as much actual nourishment as the same weight of lean beef. "Currants," says one authority, "should really be eaten every day. They contain all the beneficial properties of the apple, but in greater proportion." The most important fact connected with them is that they supply the body with muscle building and nerve sustaining material in a form ready for speedy digestion and assimilation.



SUNLIGHT SOAP

Clothes washed by Sunlight Soap are cleaner and whiter than if washed in any other way.

Chemicals in soap may remove the dirt but always injure the fabric.

Sunlight Soap will not injure the most dainty lace or the hands that use it, because it is absolutely pure and contains no injurious chemicals.

Sunlight Soap should always be used as directed. No boiling or hard rubbing is necessary.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soap, but is best when used in the Sunlight way.

Equally good with hard or soft water

$5,000 REWARD will be paid to any person who proves that Sunlight Soap contains any injurious chemicals or any form of adulteration.

159 Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto

ASPARAGUS.

Its Relation to the Famous Asphodel of the Early Ages.

As a tickler of the palate asparagus has come down the ages with all the weight of Greek and Roman approval. Pliny ate it by the platterful, and Aristophanes, the humorist, regarded it as a great aid in digesting the crank philosophers of the day.

It is an odd fact that this culinary plant is closely related to the famous asphodel, which was supposed by the ancients to be the leading flower in the gardens of the elysium, the Greek purgatory or paradise. A part of the quaintness of this lies in the fact that the roots possess purgative qualities. The roots and fruit of both were formerly much used in medicine for this purpose.

According to the superstition of the Romans, the manes of the dead fed on the roots of the asphodel. They planted it, therefore, in and around the cemeteries; hence to this day it covers with its beautiful golden blossoms as profusely as dandelions the Apulian hills and valleys, and the sheep feed on it greedily.

It belongs to the same natural order of perennials, and the only difference between the asparagus and the asphodel appears to be in the fruit and the color of the flowers. So abundant is the wild asparagus in the steppes of Russia that cattle eat it like grass, just as Italian sheep devour its botanical cousin.

A HISTORIC SHELLFISH.

The Purpura Was Quite a Factor In the World's Civilization.

A small sea creature has done a lot to assist the development of civilization. It is known as the murex purpura. From it the Phoenicians manufactured the Tyrian purple, the origin of their wealth and prosperity. As each shellfish yielded but one drop of the dyeing material and as 500 pounds were needed to dye fifty pounds of wool the home fisheries became in time exhausted. Then, finding it necessary to seek a supply elsewhere, the traders started on the first voyage of discovery ever made. Owing to this voyage the Mediterranean, with all the countries that surround it, was discovered.

Through this small creature also the first colonies were founded. The Phoenicians, finding it impracticable to bring home large shiploads of the fish, built at those spots where the raw material abounded factories, which gradually developed into permanent settlements.

And as many of these colonies were founded on Grecian islands the apt natives quickly acquired the arts and industries of their visitors, which were soon diffused throughout Greece, and the first seeds of civilization were sown.

BELLS AS BAROMETERS.

Their Tone Will Indicate What the Weather Will Be.

Church bells can serve another purpose besides ringing you to worship. They make a good substitute for a barometer. As the atmosphere is the sole conductor of sound from the bell to the ear, it is obvious that the intensity and quality of the sound as perceived by the ear will depend on the state of the medium through which it comes. For instance, if bells sound very distinctly of an evening, this points to the probability of a wet day following, since air heavily charged with moisture conducts sound better than dry air. So, too, as dense air conducts better than light air, bells sound more clearly when the barometer is high than when it is low, other things being equal, and so, too, with hot and cold air. These principles are familiar to all country folk living within the sound of church bells. About five miles from Lebekke, in Belgium, there are some small bells which are called "water bells." When they are heard distinctly in the town rain is sure to follow.—London Spectator.

Made Him Think.

"You say Biggins' speech made you think?"

"Yes. I had to keep thinking as hard as I could to keep my mind off the tiresome nonsense that Biggins was talking."—Washington Star.

Loved Twice.

Roskins—Was it a case of love at first sight?

Hoskins—No; second sight. She was a widow, and he was a widower.—Baltimore Sun.

Among Flies.

First Fly—Did you see that beautiful paper on the wall at Goldrox's?

Second Fly—Yes. I came very near getting mashed on it.—Yonkers Statesman.

Curious Naval Orders.

During the Shanghai riots recently it would seem almost as if some of the marines who protected the settlement must have been going about in pyjamas and wearing long hair like girls; for the following is one of the orders for the British navy men at H.B.M.'s Consulate, at any batch parade will be held on Sunday next, for which the men must be properly dressed. Night clothing is never to be worn in the daytime, and attention is called to the fact that a great many men's hair requires cutting."—Japan Times.

Minard's Liniment lumberman's friend

Alexander Stuart, city treasurer of Hamilton, who is eighty-five years old, will tender his resignation.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

Lloydminster may be divided, one portion of the town to be taken as a part of Alberta under the name, "Village of Alberta."

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches, Cuban Itch on Human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. At all druggists.

San Marino, the smallest republic in the world, will soon be without voters if its rate of emigration keeps up.

"They Sell Well" says Druggist O'Dell of Truro, N.S. "and after best evidence of the real merit of Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets I can say for all forms of stomach trouble than that they're in such great demand." "It was a nauseous dose that makes one's very insides rebel but pleasant, quick and harmless—a tiny tablet to carry in your pocket. 35 cents.—104

The death has occurred of Captain of the Battle of Alma, and Jan-James Fuller, the last British survivor uary 28, 1846.

STURDY BABIES.

In every home where Baby's Own Tablets are used you will find rosy, sturdy, good natured babies because these Tablets cleanse the stomach and bowels, aid digestion, and thus bring perfect health. Ask any mother who has used the Tablets and she will tell you there is no other medicine so good. Mrs. James Hall, Beach Hill, N.S., says: "My baby was troubled with indigestion, was cross and peevish and rapidly losing flesh. I got Baby's Own Tablets and less than a box cured him and he has ever since enjoyed good health and is growing splendidly." Mothers should remember that this medicine is absolutely safe and can be given to the weakest, tenderest baby, or to the sturdy well grown boy or girl with equally good effect. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

John Hayes, of London, who died a few days ago, was employed for 63 years as a clockmaker, during which period he made more than 5,000 clocks.

Kingston military gossip has it that the Tete du Pont barracks and Fort Henry will be remodeled.

The registration of births has been abolished by the Iowa legislature.

HIS WIFE'S LUNGS BOTH AFFECTED

But the Great Consumptive Preventative brought Health and Happiness to his Home

"Our doctor said there was no cure for my wife as both her lungs were affected," says Mr. I. H. Walter, of Pearl Street, Brockville, Ont. "It was a sad disappointment to us both, just starting out in life, only married a short time. But before she had finished the first bottle of Psychine the pain in her lungs quickly went away, and after taking six bottles Mrs. Walter was a new creature and perfectly well again."

That is just one of the many families into which Psychine has brought hope, health and happiness. It is a living proof that Psychine cures Consumption. But don't wait for Consumption. Cure your LaGrippe, your Cough, your Bronchitis, your Catarrh, or your Pneumonia with the remedy that never fails—

PSYCHINE

(Pronounced Si-keen)

50c. Per Bottle

Larger sizes $1 and $2—all druggists. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, Toronto.

WOMAN'S WORLD

MRS. E. B. DAVIDSON.

The Only Woman Bank President In New England.

York, Me., is the proud claimant of the only woman bank president in New England, Mrs. Elizabeth Burleigh Davidson. She is the head of the York County National bank. It is a flourishing institution, and in summer many deposits are made by the famous visitors to the harbor.

The bank was organized in February, 1883, with James T. Davidson president and W. M. Walker vice president. Mrs. Davidson at that time was very much interested in her home duties, and these home duties were as arduous as the duties of the head of a bank, for in the Davidson family there were six lively children. In 1901 Mr. Davidson died. Vice President Walker



MRS. ELIZABETH BURLEIGH DAVIDSON.

was elected as his successor, and Mrs. Davidson, to the general surprise of Maine people, was made vice president of the institution.

Mrs. Davidson was very well informed on the business of the bank. Besides, she is possessed of a bright and alert mind. She stepped into the active life of the institution as though she had worked in the world of finance for many years. From the beginning of her financial career she showed much enthusiasm and acumen. Every day she spent several hours in her office, consulted the directors on investments and even ventured to suggest many avenues for profitable use of the funds.

The other officers ceased to regard her as a woman; they accepted her on a basis of masculine ability; they regarded her as one of themselves. Consequently, when the president of the bank died, in 1903, the directors unanimously elected Mrs. Davidson to the office. In her higher position she showed even greater activity and sagacity. She assumed undisputed control of the institution. Other banking men in the state, when they heard of her, smiled; later they said she was a very bright woman. They came to have much respect for her financial shrewdness and cleverness. The York County National bank received a higher rating and has become more successful than ever under Mrs. Davidson's management.—Boston Herald.

Clothes and the Working Girl.

"We try to impress our pupils with the fact that they must look the part when they are applying for situations," said a teacher of stenography in speaking of his business. "It's a lesson we find hard to teach, especially to the pretty ones, who insist on looking their best, but we had a case the other day which we will be able to use as an argument and illustration in the future. A girl who when she left us was a first class stenographer came back to complain that she couldn't get a place. She wore a picture hat and jewels and looked more like a duchess than a working girl and said she had been chasing a job three days without success. We told her we would guarantee her a place at the end of a day's search if she would dress as we told her. She agreed to this, and we removed the jewels, replaced the picture hat with a modest and unpretentious one and told her to put on neat white cuffs. She did this and got work upon the second application."—Philadelphia Record.

Chocolate Mousse.

A mousse is a dish that is made with whipped cream and frozen without being stirred. When the frozen mess is cut into, it has a texture like the fine moss found in the dense forests. The dish will take a long time to harden, but the labor of preparing it is slight. Whip a quart of cream for a chocolate mousse, being careful to drain off all liquid cream. Scrape an ounce of chocolate, melt it, and put it into a small pan with three tablespoonfuls of sugar and one tablespoonful of boiling water. Stir it over a hot fire until smooth and glossy—that is, for about a minute—then add six tablespoonfuls of whipped cream and stir into the dish of whipped cream. Add a scant cupful of sugar and stir gently until the ingredients are thoroughly mixed. Turn the mixture into the mold you are to use, which should have been previously packed in ice and salt until thoroughly chilled. Cover it and set it away in a cool place for four hours.

A Kitchen Clothesline.

Articles required: One small single pulley, one small double pulley, three screw hooks, a bunch of clothesline and a pole, light and strong. Place two of the screw hooks in the ceiling at a distance apart equal to the length of the pole. Pass one end of the rope through one side of the double pulley, through the single pulley and tie to one end of the pole, then pass the other end of the rope through the other side of the double pulley and fasten to the other end of the pole, says Success. Put into the wall at a convenient height the third screw hook so that it will be under one of the screw hooks in the ceiling. Then hang the pulleys—the double one over the screw hook in the wall—to the screw hooks in the ceiling. This will leave a loop of rope in which knots are tied so that the pole may be either at the ceiling for drying clothes or fairly low to put clothes on it.

Almond Meal.

The best formula for almond meal is as follows: Shell and blanch enough sweet almonds to measure two ounces and pound or grind to powder. One of the small pepper mills is fine for this. Then add one ounce of ground cuttle fish bone, the kind you keep in the canary bird's cage, and it is so light that an ounce makes a quantity. Grind an ounce of white soap, the kind that has a great deal of palm oil in it; half an ounce of orris root powdered and quarter of a dram of oil of lavender. Mix the orris with the almond powder, add the oil of lavender, then four drops of the oil of cloves. Mix well, then add the cuttle fish and the soap last. Keep this in a glass jar and use instead of soap.

A Figure Maker.

"Just imagine," said a fashionable modiste to one of her customers who was deploring her ungraceful figure, "that you have a diamond pin attached to your waist just at the edge of that yoke and that you are anxious that others should see it. Unconsciously you raise the chest up and out, and in so doing you have put every part of the body into its proper relationship with every other part. You are standing or sitting, as the case may be, correctly, you are enabled to breathe properly, the poise of the head is right, and so on. It's wonderful what that little suggestion will do for me."

Washing White Clothes.

White clothes can be washed very easily by following these directions: At night dip the white clothes, one piece at a time, in cold water, soap each article, roll it up tight and place in a tub; when all the things have been manipulated, fill the tub with cold water. In the morning wring the pieces out into clean hot water (not boiling), wash in a machine or on a board and rinse. Do not use bluing, as the soap supplies all you need in that line. Do not boil them, as that makes the articles yellow. Much time and labor are saved, and the clothes will be beautifully white.

Dust.

A very simple experiment made by an eminent bacteriologist determines in a startling manner the potential dangers associated with accumulations of dust in living rooms. A pin point was used to convey as much dust as so small a vehicle will carry. This yielded no less than 3,000 colonies of living germs, when cultivated on gelatin, and although, fortunately, every species was not representative of disease, yet the majority were potent sources of decomposition and danger to health.

The Bathtub.

The bath is a little tiresome to keep in good condition unless great care is taken. When the enamel is dirty and discolored take some paraffin, dip a piece of flannel into it and keep rubbing the bath gently until all dirt is removed; then wash with warm soap and water. Zinc goods can be made to look like new in this way. Paraffin is used in many ways and is of wonderful assistance to the housewife while waging her war against dirt.

A Cozy Tea Table.

One of the prettiest, coziest tea tables seen lately was that on which Bulgarian embroidery mats, all in scarlet on canvas, were used. There were a centerpiece and square mats in wonderful openwork. A glass vase of scarlet nasturtiums and blue and white china made the table attractive and homelike.

Little Economies.

Do not throw away your lemon peel. Fill a bottle with rectified spirit, and, when using lemons, cut off the yellow part of the rind and place in the spirit. You will find this quite as good as the essence of lemon which is sold in the shops. Essence of orange can be made in the same way.

Look Pleasant.

Don't, if you are a woman with a sad face, try to look still sadder. Chirk up; smile; make your mouth into a Cupid's bow; force yourself to look animated; try to be expressive with your eyes. A sad, wan face never won out in a beauty contest.

Soap bark jelly is the best all around cleansing agent that a woman can keep on hand. It may be prepared by putting a handful of soap bark in a quart of boiling water and letting it cool.

Old sheets and other pieces of linen should never be thrown away, but kept in a convenient place for use in case of cuts or burns or other accidents.

In a sickroom do not sit on the edge of the bed or rattle leaves of a book or newspaper or swing back and forth in a rocking chair.

For red cheeks some good iron or sulphur preparation taken internally is the best thing.

The Suttee.

The suttee, or burning of widows on the funeral pyres of their husbands, was inculcated in India as a religious duty.

Naturalization In Belgium.

In Belgium you can obtain civil rights by five years' residence, but you cannot become a Belgian, with full electoral powers, unless you have rendered distinguished services to the country. The naturalization accorded is personal, but your son on attaining his majority may claim to be a Belgian.

Air For the Flowers.

Don't forget that the hole in the bottom of the flowerpot is not there for drainage alone. It serves as an air passage also, and while the placing of pots in saucers is an aid to cleanliness the saucers should be removed as soon as the water soaks through.

Giant Bamboos.

The giant bamboo of Ceylon grows to a height of eighty feet. It is used in construction of houses and bridges; also water pipes are made of it.

SMILE AND BE HEALTHY.

Latest London Society Dictum Willingly Obeyed By the Beauties.

Smile and be healthy is the latest society dictum, and the least conservative among doctors are strongly recommending smiling as an alternative to tonics and drugs.

"There is no doubt about it," said one London West End physician in discussing the matter, "that laughter is most beneficial to health, and there are psychological reasons why smiling is beneficial, which may be comprehended by the lay mind—for one thing it accelerates the circulation, and so aids digestion.

"It relieves the brain by quickening the movement of the blood through the veins and vessels; moreover, even an artificial smile produces considerable increase of vital activity, because it lightens the nervous stimulation."

This is reflected in photographers' show-cases, which reveal the fact that the grave, statuesque beauty has disappeared, and the vivacious damsel wearing the most bewitching smile reigns in her stead.

A couple of seasons ago smiling was almost prohibited by the code of proprieties, which only recognized the soulful, pensive style of feminine loveliness, but with sudden rage for lightness and brightness the smile has recovered its old power, and dignity and solemnity are consequently at a discount. So women are assiduously cultivating the most delightful smile they can.

The studio of the fashionable photographer has become an art gallery of laughing faces, suggestive of dentifrice advertisements.

Another pictorial barometer to fashions in feminine expression is the picture postcard, makers of which have discovered that a smiling beauty is far and away the favorite with the public.

Three of the most popular postcard beauties at present are Ellaline Terriss, Marie Studholme and Zena Dare.

Another craze which society women have adopted, or rather revived, is the wearing of nightcaps, but not the ugly, old-fashioned kind; they are rather exquisite creations of muslin and lace, elaborately trimmed with ribbons.

Seven Babes In the Wood.

The Daily Express publishes the following: An extraordinary story of seven modern babes in the wood comes from Colchester.

Nearly a fortnight ago a man and woman living in a poor part of the town sold their effects and left the place. They were the father and mother of seven children—five boys and two girls—and no suspicions crossed the minds of their neighbors that they had not taken the little ones with them.

Then, a few days ago, the police were informed by a woman that three ragged but observed little urchins had come to her house to beg, and when she questioned them, told her that they had been deserted by their parents and were camping out in the vicinity of the town.

The police, after a long search, found the seven, huddled together asleep under an old carpet in the depths of Donyland Woods.

Almost naked, half-starved, and dirty, their hands and legs and faces scratched and torn by the briars through which they had scrambled in search of blackberries and other wild fruit, the children were in a deplorable conditon. The youngest was a baby of three, scarcely able to walk, the eldest a wizened child of thirteen.

For them they had lived on berries—a scanty fare only occasionally varied by a crust of bread which they had begged during the daily wanderings.

Four have been admitted to the infirmary, and the remaining three have been taken in by charitable people in the town.

Town Sells Ancient Pile.

A sale has taken place at Birmingham recently which would remind one of the obsequies of a western boom town except for the antiquity of the objects sold. The entire village of Abbertion, near Worcester, and a large part of seven other parishes put up for auction a chapel.

The assertion is that it is of extreme antiquity, dating back prior to the Norman conquest. In the Doomsday Book it is called Ebritone. Originally it was a school dating from the twelfth century. It stood there dedicated to Stedburga, the daughter of the Saxon king, Edward the Elder.

It is said many miracles were wrought there. The hall has many fine old rooms, with paneled walls and oak floors, and figures in the well known novel "East Lynne," the character of Mr. Carlyle being that of the former owner of the hall and restorer of the old church.

Field Telegraphy.

Field telegraphs for use in military operations have been open to the objection that a cumbersome apparatus has been required to lay the cable, the insulated wires being wound upon a large drum and slowly paid out as the carrying wagon advanced.

Capt. Edward Molineux, of the East Indian service, has perfected a device for laying many fine cable from horseback, and in practice marches it has been found possible to keep in telegraphic communication with other divisions even while on the move.

The wire can be paid out while the mount proceeds at a hard gallop, and may be reeled in again as rapidly as it was paid out.

Wireless devices are coming rapidly into use, but there are many features to be overcome before such appliances will be found thoroughly practicable, and meanwhile this ingenious invention will serve many valuable ends.

Shakespeare's Vocabulary.

For more reasons than one the English language is the most difficult to learn of all the languages. Its vocabulary is larger than that of the French, German, Italian, Turkish and Spanish languages combined. The English vocabulary contains 260,000 words, the German 80,000, the Italian 75,000, the French 30,000, the Turkish 22,500 and the Spanish 20,000. So says a German statistician who has made a study of the comparative wealth of languages. The vocabulary of most persons who speak English does not exceed 500 words, and many get along with less than half that number. More words were employed by Shakespeare, perhaps, than by any man who ever wrote English. We believe he is credited with having used about 30,000.

Maryland.

Maryland long ago was known as the Old Line State, the reference being to the line drawn by Mason and Dixon along the northern boundary of Maryland and the southern limit of Pennsylvania, an effort having been made to consider this line the northern boundary of the slave territory.

Bullfighting In Spain.

Spain's bullfighting season lasts six or seven months out of each year. In that time between 2,500 and 3,500 Castilian bulls are done to death for the sport of the mob.

Comparisons.

This is not a joke. It is a brief dissertation on astronomy. A variable star is one whose brightness has been observed to diminish or increase. The best known variable is in the constellation Perseus. It was called by the Arabians Algol, which means the demon star. This shows that the Arabians knew a thing or two themselves. Algol, which is larger than our sun, is partially eclipsed every 2 days 20 hours 48 minutes and 55.4 seconds by an invisible body about the size of our sun. In observing this phenomenon it is necessary to have in mind the fraction of a second; otherwise you will be liable to miss it. Algol is so far away from the earth that we do not hear the rush of the wind as the two pouderous bodies rush around each other. Compared with the distance of Algol, the diameter of the earth's orbit, which is about 185,000,000 miles, shrinks into an invisible point. When one reflects upon the vastness of such distances and the almost unimaginable activity displayed when two such tremendous bodies revolve around each other at a prodigious speed without a hitch or a change in the programme, the excitement about the amount of our gas bills seems puny indeed.

She Couldn't See the Barn.

An old lady in New Hampshire decided to try matrimony for the second time in extreme old age. Her children and grandchildren and great-grandchildren expostulated with her, but she remained firm and declared she was going to marry the man, says the Boston Herald.

"Why, you're too old," said they. "You are losing your faculties. You can't see. If this man was on the other side of the street you couldn't tell him from any one else."

The old lady said she was going to marry him. "Now, we'll put the man on top of the barn, and you shall stand in the kitchen door. If you can see him on the barn you shall marry him."

The prospective bridegroom sat on the ridgepole of the barn, the old lady came to the door, looked, shaded her eyes and looked again.

"Do you see him?" cried the family.

"Oh, yes," was the reply. "I can see the man all right, but I can't see the barn!"

Honest Sweden.

The Swedes are punctilliously honest and truthful. When asking for places at a theater, for instance, the ticket clerk never fails to inform the applicant if, owing to the crowded state of the house, a better position would be secured with a cheaper ticket than the one asked for. Again, when parcels are sent by steamer from Stockholm to country places in the neighborhood, they are just thrown on to the quay, where they frequently remain half the day without being claimed. It never seems to occur to any one that they could be possibly taken by any one but their rightful owners. On a canal trip of any length a little book lies in the saloon of the steamer in which each passenger keeps his own account of the number of meals and drinks that he has taken during the journey.

Alexis Piron.

Alexis Piron, a native of Dijon, is perhaps most notorious for his epitaph, "Here lies Piron, who was nothing—not even an academician." One night he was asked at a party if he could tell the difference between a woman and a mirror. "A woman," he replied, "thinks without reflecting; a mirror reflects without talking." Upon this a lady asked, "Can you now, M. Piron, tell me the difference between a man and a mirror?" And as Piron remained silent she went on, "A mirror is always polished, while a man sometimes is not."

Good Breeding.

A man's own good breeding is the best security against other people's ill manners. It carries along with it a dignity that is respected by the most petulant. Ill breeding invites and authorizes the familiarity of the most timid. No man ever said a part thing to the Duke of Marlborough. No man ever said a civil one to Sir Robert Walpole.—Chesterfield.

Bank of England Clerks.

The patronage of the Bank of England belongs entirely to the directors, a clerk being appointed by each director in rotation until the vacancies are filled, with the exception of one clerkship in every seven, which is given to a son of one of the clerks of the establishment who has discharged his duties to the satisfaction of the directors.

Getting Him In Line.

Dr. Younger—You're a little bit under weight. You don't eat enough. Mr. Mouse—Nonsense! If I were to eat more I'd have dyspepsia. Dr. Younger—I know that, but that's my specialty, you know.—Exchange.

Price of It.

Tomkins—That's a handsome umbrella you've got there, Gibbs. Gibbs—Yes, Tomkins. Tomkins—About how much does it cost to carry an umbrella like that? Gibbs—Eternal vigilance!

A Corn Producer.

Church—You say he's in the corn producing business? Gotham—Yes, indirectly. Church—I don't understand you. Gotham—Why, he's a shoe manufacturer.

Another Family.

Mrs. Knicker—I thought your cook was a jewel. Mrs. Bocker—So she was, but she has been reset.

A wise man should have money in his head, but not in his heart.—Swift.

Kissing In Russia.

In Russia it is unlawful to give kisses in public. A kiss on the street is penalized by a fine of $3.75 and on the street car by a fine of $5.25. Declaration of love on a postal card renders the sender liable to a fine of $2.50.

Raw Beef.

Raw beef proves of great benefit to persons of frail constitution. It is chopped fine, seasoned with salt and heated by placing in a dish of hot water. It assimilates rapidly and affords the best nourishment.

DACHSHUNDS.

As Fighters of Badgers They Have No Superiors.

The good natured, philosophic German dachshund has always been regarded as more or less of a joke in this country. Even in the fatherland he is a staple for jesting. His elongated body, his crooked legs, his animated tail, his resemblance to a sausage—who could fail to make some sort of joke about a dachshund?

But the dachshund has a very serious side and a work in life.

"Dachshund" means "badger dog."

Now, the badger is an animal that, generally speaking, needs neither game laws nor sympathy, because he is able to take care of himself and fight his own battles. Naturalists place him as a link between the bear family and the weasels. He has about all the ferocious characteristics of both, with some of his own in addition.

Badger baiting was formerly a barbarous rustic sport that drew trade to country inns and taverns. A badger was placed in a barrel, and the man whose dog could bring him out got a prize. A single dog seldom did it. A full pack might—sometimes. The badger is a tremendous burrower, and the jolly dachshund of the jokes has been trained for centuries in Germany to go into his burrows like a ferret after rats and drive the badger out or fight him. In some German and Austrian cities there were formerly badger baiting tourneys in which crack dachshunds entered a pit with an unbridled badger and fought for points. It is said that such contests are still held in Vienna. For spirit, endurance and agility the dachshund has no peer in this work, and a bulldog pitted against a badger would probably find himself cutting a poor figure.

So, make the joke about the dachshund if you will, but give him credit for his prowess and for that gentleness, characteristic also of the best bulldogs, that makes both an affectionate companion to man and a loyal playmate to children. Give the dachshund credit, too, for intelligence. He has it in large degree. Few dogs are keener.

COIN CURIOSITIES.

A Great Variety of Materials Has Been Used For Money.

Among the early Roman copper coins was one that weighed about one-half ounces and must have proved inconvenient small change for the Roman matron when she went shopping. China of all countries, ancient and modern, exhibits the greatest variety in the matter of coins. The earliest money on record, about 2000 B. C., consisted of shells and cowries. The cowry was used for small change, while tortoise shell and purple cyprean shells, the latter ranging in size from a few inches to a foot and a half in length, represented money of a higher value. A decrease in the supply of shells and increasing prosperity called for a more handy medium of exchange, and cash, the coin with a square hole in the center, came into existence and remains in use to this day.

Among the earlier Chinese coins was one of porcelain about three-quarters of an inch in diameter and a quarter of an inch thick, bearing the legend "Eternal Prosperity." A very curious knife money was at one time used in the state of Tsi. It was of copper shaped like a bill hook, about seven inches long and fitted at the end with a ring. During periods of metal scarcity in China iron, lead, tin, baked earth, grain, silk and shells have been used as a circulating medium.

In Japan an iron coinage, begun about 1636, has existed up to the present day. A curious coin made of a mixture of silver and copper was long in use in Japan. It varied in size from a small pea to a large bean. Lead coins were also used there for five centuries. Glass was employed as a substance for coin for many centuries in Egypt, while wooden money is mentioned in many of the Buddhistic writings.

Russian Superstitions.

In Russia much rain is considered a good omen. It is believed that the downfall washes away the evil spirits, who would otherwise be hovering in the air ready to work woe to the monarch about to plight his troth on his head, the bride on the point of plighting her vows, the babe on its way to the font or whosoever might be the hero or heroine of the moment. Further, the superstitious moujik believes that each stream of water has its Russalka, or good spirit, a lovely maiden with yellow hair floating down her back, who spreads plenty around, but should the water fail, so that her hair dries, she will die, and famine or other disaster ensue.

No Romance.

He dropped her hand with a sigh of defeat.

Mutely she looked into his eyes, as though seeking in his glance some message that would convey the word she sought.

With one slow look at her hand as it lay where he had let it fall, he shook his head slowly and said:

"Give them the trick. You haven't a trump."

Universal Experience.

The distinguished citizen had returned from a trip abroad.

"Did the old world give you the glad hand?" the caller asked him.

"Oh, yes," he said, "or, rather, it gave me the expectant hand. It wasn't the glad hand until I had put the tip into it."

In Dresden 300 years ago "epicures" used to eat Venetian prunes that had been on the way three weeks.

The Almighty Dollar.

Washington Irving coined the term "the almighty dollar."

Washing Powders.

A great saving may be effected in the use of washing powders by putting it in a tin shaker. The powder goes many times farther than when used from the original package. Any tin box or can with a cover may be used, holes being punched through the cover.

Virginians.

Virginians are nicknamed Beadles, from a colonial functionary.

Andirons.

In regard to andirons a writer in the Connoisseur points out the curious fact that the older specimens rarely come in pairs, but are of different heights and sizes. It was the custom in the middle ages, it seems, to make them uneven so as to facilitate the moving and raising of the huge blocks employed for firewood. He continues:

In the middle ages they were also planned to hold a spit, and it was not until the late sixteenth century that they were much ornamented. According to Viollet le Duc, since the most remote ages, from Etruscan times down to the Romans, such andirons were made of iron. Vasari speaks of andirons made with "meravigliosa magistero" for the captains of the Arte della Seta, but I have not found much ornamentation upon them as early as he says. I have a theory of my own, which is contrary to that of Viollet le Duc. In England andirons are called fire dogs, and in the Bargello there is a splendid specimen made in the form of crouching hounds, so I hold that the andirons were in the first instance made in the shape of animals lying at rest, shaped of clay or stone, and it was much later that they were made of iron, when they often ended in animals' heads, most often in that of dogs.

Advertising a Novel.

In a New York literary club two novelists were discussing a novel of the eighties and of which 60,000 copies had been sold.

"It was," said the older man, "the best piece of advertising I ever heard of, for it was advertising, not merit, that made the book popular.

"The author has a millionaire bachelor friend—call him Millions—and he persuaded Millions to let him write for a newspaper a paragraph to the effect that the novel's heroine had made a bit with him, and if he could find anywhere a girl resembling her he would marry her.

"This paragraph duly appeared. It was copied all over the country. The young women of America, on fire with curiosity and hope, bought and read the book in order to see if they stood any chance with Millions."

The younger novelist took out his notebook.

"By Jove," he muttered, "it wouldn't hurt to resurrect that scheme."

To Tan Fur Skins.

A formula often used to tan skins with hair or fur on is this: Wash the skin and scrape off any flesh that may be sticking to it. Then wash the hair side with water and soap and rinse well. Take one pound each of salt and pulverized alum, two ounces of borax dissolved in hot water, add enough rye meal (cornmeal may answer as well) to make a thick paste and spread all over flesh side. Then fold lengthwise, with the hair side out. Let remain two weeks in an airy but shaded place; then unfold, shake well and wash flesh side with water and scrape with some sort of dull scraper. Pull and stretch and work till dry. The quantity of ingredients must be in the proportions given, but the size of the skin must determine the quantity used. The quantities named probably would be enough for two or three sheepskins.

Currants.

Currants are really little grapes, quite without seeds, having thin skins and very sweet. They have been known from very ancient times, for the name itself is a corruption of "Corinth," the Greek city where they were originally cultivated. Vines produce no fruit for three years after planting, but in the fourth year there is a small crop, which increases up to the twelfth. Those grown in the island of Zante are most esteemed. The grapes are simply dried in the sun on the ground and then packed for shipment. In some parts of Greece they are also made into a sweet wine.

Norway in Scotland.

Few people are aware of the fact that the Orkney and Shetland islands, strictly speaking, belong to the kingdom of Norway. Toward the close of the fifteenth century King Christian of Norway pledged the Orkneys and the Shetlands, over which his rule was undisputed, to King James III. of Scotland for the payment of the dowry of his daughter Margaret, who became queen of Scotland. The pledge has not yet been redeemed.

Begging.

A man on being accosted by a beggar said:

"Why don't you go to work? Why do you waste your time begging?"

The beggar drew himself up.

"Did you ever beg?" he said.

"No, of course not," said the man.

"Then," said the beggar, "you don't know what work is."

Easy English.

"Ah, your language! Eet ess so difficult."

"What's the matter, count?"

"First, zis novel eet say ze man was unhorsed."

"Yes?"

"Zen it say he was cowed."

Marked.

"His attentions to you have been marked, have they not?" said the young woman's experienced friend.

"Oh, yes. He has never taken the price ticket off any of his presents."

Precisely.

Izzy Innit—Did you ever hear an oyster bay?

Tommy Rott—Yes, it's sort of a Long Island sound.

Mean.

Molly—Have you seen Mabel's engagement ring? Dolly—Seen it? Why, I wore it all last summer.

Eating and Weight.

One of the superstitions perpetuated from age to age among the common people is that the human body weighs no more after a meal than before. If there were any foundation of fact in this idea no human being could ever get fat.

Norway's Ice.

Norway makes a good thing out of her winter climate. She exports about 700,000 tons of the best ice yearly to the other European countries. One company alone can send away 2,000 tons a day.

SLEEP IN THE FRESH AIR.

It Benefit to Well People as Well as to Consumptives.

Almost twenty-nine people out of every hundred in town and country think there is something unhealthful, uncanny and surely hurtful about night air. This fear is the indirect cause of a large proportion of sickness and death. Too little fresh air and too much food and drink are the causes of most of the common ills that flesh is heir to.

In cold weather most people in the temperate zone sleep with their windows shut or open barely a crack. The house or room is heated by stove, furnace or other nonventilating system, compelling one to breathe bad air over and over again. Urge these people to turn off the heat and open the windows and sleep in plenty of fresh air, and they shudder and say, "I'll catch my death of cold." If that were true, how is it that a feeble, emaciated and run down consumptive, with one foot in the grave, can practically sleep outdoors zero weather and with beneficial effects?

While the fresh air treatment of consumption has been recognized as meritorious for several years, it is only within two or three years that the public has realized that it is by no means always necessary for those threatened with consumption to go to the Adirondacks or Colorado or some other relatively high and dry climate, but that they can get fresh air by living outdoors in their own backyard or even by sleeping with their head only in the fresh air. But it does not seem to have entered the mind of our otherwise intelligent people that if fresh air is such an upbuilder of the sick and feeble how much more essential and beneficial must it be in maintaining a degree of health and strength that is the best possible insurance against any form of disease. I cannot speak too strongly on this subject. Of course people who are not accustomed to fresh air should not make the change too suddenly, but should gradually accustom themselves to more and more air until they at last sleep in absolutely pure and fresh air. —An Adirondack Physician in Good Housekeeping.

Holding For a Rise.

To hold stock for a rise requires thorough knowledge of the property represented, certainly that its earnings are such as to carry it eventually to a higher value, and a mind sufficiently serene and firm to witness undisturbed the ebb and flow of market prices. It is by this policy of patience and serenity that the Rockefellers and others have made great fortunes by locking up stocks when they were cheap and awaiting the progress of the years to give them value. How much can sometimes be made in this way may be judged from the fact that an investor who had put $36,875, including commissions, into 1,000 shares of American Smelting common stock when it was selling for 36¾ in October, 1903, would have been able to realize $157,000, or a profit of $120,000, in November, 1905. Yet it is doubtful if one man in America outside of original holders, who were unmoved by market fluctuations, had the patience and foresight to pursue this course.—Charles A. Conant in Atlantic.

A New High Kite Record.

Meteorologists are interested in securing observations at high altitudes by means of kites, and lately at the aeronautical observatory at Lindenburg, Prussia, a record for height was made, a kite being sent up to an altitude of 21,000 feet. This was accomplished by sending up the kites attached to each other by the use of a length of wire line approximating 48,000 feet in length. The instruments carried by the kite recorded a minimum temperature of —33 degrees F. as compared with 41 degrees F. at the earth's surface. At the maximum altitude the wind blew at a rate of fifty-six miles an hour as compared with eighteen miles an hour at the surface. This ascension was made possible by nearly 1,100 feet the previous record made by M. Teisserenc de Bort in the Baltic sea flying his kite from a Danish gunboat.—Harper's Weekly.

Dreadful Burial Ceremony.

A Swiss traveler, Paul Brun, who has returned from two and a half years' travels among the savage tribes of the Kongo, describes in his recently published journal the dreadful burial ceremony of a chief of the new eating Bakete. The body is set in a chamber hollowed in the side of a deep ditch, into which young girls are thrown, their arms and legs broken with a club. In the trench are killed are goats and fowls, together with his weapons, and especially his gun, which is broken to save it from theft. The earth is then filled in, and his wives and slaves are slain over the grave.

Chinese Horsemen.

There is one respect in which, according to a correspondent, the Japanese can teach the Chinese nothing in a military way, and that is in regard to the cavalry. The Chinese have horses as good as any known in the world and are born horsemen, who have nothing to learn from Europe or America. The Japanese are notably deficient in horsemanship.

"Vegetarian" Footwear.

The London Vegetarian Messenger commends footwear "without animal taint." The soles are made of "balata," which is made of canvas and rubber; canvas is used for uppers and "bright American cloth" for toe caps, straps and trimmings.

Pickled Tea In Burma.

Pickled tea is used in Burma as a sort of sauerkraut. The young leaves are boiled, poured into pits about six feet deep lined with plantain leaves and covered with earth and are kept there for some months. They are then used either to make tea or eaten after being soaked in oil with garlic or dried fish.

Unsuccessful Fishing.

Esmeralda—This is my latest photograph. What do you think of it? Gwendolen—Let me have one, dear. It's absolutely perfect. Esmeralda—You mean, spiteful thing!

Fun has no limits. It is like the human race and face. There is a family likeness among all the species, but they all differ.—Halliburton.



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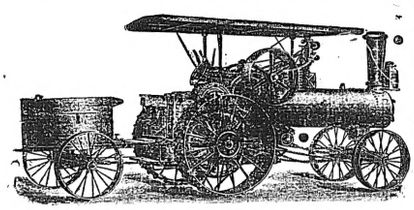
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TUESDAY, JUNE 5th, 1906.

THE ARCTIC LOAD.

Can any man who read the list list of supplies that were bought for the "Arctic"—hold any other opinion than graft on a most colossal scale was worked with the or through the indifference of the Dominion Goverment? Think of the grand title of "supplies" for this little trip to Hudson's Bay —$198,653.35! It is one of the most bare-faced and impudent robberies that has ever come to the attention of the people.

Other grafts on a much larger scale have been worked —but it is difficult to recall anything more transparently crooked than this"supplies" account that has been put through, even by a notoriously corrupt Government.

The tobacco and whiskey bills, which have been the subject of so much comment, are really insignificant, when compared with the greater raids that were made on the treasury to pay for tons of provisions that could not have been used by a crew ten times as large as that which ran the drunkon "Arctic" to Hudson's Bay and back.

Think of 5,900 pounds of bovril! Why, if every member of the crew had taken a bovril twice a day, they would still have brought back a ton or more of the extract.

Four tons of potatoes of various kinds could not have been consumed by the men of the "Arctic" even if each man had been an Irishman ten times distilled.

Four tons of pemmican was also doing pretty well—especially when we note that 200 barrels of salt pork and nearly five tons of ham and bacon were also bought!

Thirty thousand pounds of flour seemed to be almost sufficient guarantee against starvatio —especially when we remember that more than fifteen tons of biscuits were charged on the bill.

Every man on board must have been an artist, when $158.78 appears on the list for "artists' supplies!" It might be supposed that with the loads of wine liquors and cigars they had board. it whuld non be necessary to have such a cargo of "artists' supplies to enable the mariner's to paint Hudson's Bay red.

In the House of Commons Hon. Geo. E Foster said that if half the supplies the Goverment paid for had been put on board, the good ship "Arctic" would have been sunk at her dock.

The same may be said of the Laurier Goverment. If half the people of Canada "get on" Gov-erment's shameful misuse of pubic money in paying that $198 653.35 graft bill, the "good" ship Laurier and all its crew will sink on its next voyage on the general elections sea.

HUDSON'S BAY ROUTE.

Situated as we are so far from sea-board, and rail haul always being expensive, anything that will shorten that haul will be welcomed by the Western grain growers. Last year the export wheat was estimated at 75,000,000 bushels. Of this only 30,000,000 bushels were got out before the close of navigation, and to get that out the Soo canal was running night and day, and greatly to its credit be it said that during that time it got through a greater tonnage than any canal in the world. The C. P. R. during the winter months except to take 2,500,000 bu. to the seaboard at Portland, thus 42,500,000 bushels will be held over winter. On this storage, insurance and interest on money invested must be paid all coming out of the wheat.

The freight on 75,000,000 bu. to Montreal, our nearest ocean port amounts to $16,000,000, half of this being charged between Fort William and Montreal. The most serious part of the situation is that although railways are opening up new country in the west, thus causing greater need for transportation facilities to tide waters, these facilities do not seem to be receiving due consideration. When we take into consideration that the C. P. R. during the five winter months only expect to handle two and a half million bushels of wheat, we cannot expect much relief from the C. N. R. and G. T. R. as they will open new country which in all likelihood will produce all these roads will be able to handle and if the country through which they pass is as rich as expected it will be only a few years before the production will exceed their carrying capacity, owing to the length of haul. Now, under these circumstances one naturally looks to the Hudson's Bay as a means of relief. By shipping via H. B. the rail freight would be cut in two, as Fort Churchill and Fort William are about the same distance from the centre of the great wheat belt on the main line of the C. P. R. Thus the eighteen cents per hundred wheat rate charged between Fort William and Montreal would be wiped out and as our prices are based on Liverpool basis, less transportation and handling charges, our wheat would advance ten cents per bushel on street. This would also affect the wheat required by Canadian millers, meaning an advance in value to the producer in the neighborhood of $10,000,000 on last year's crop. Many of the old Hudson's Bay employees say that an open port can be got at Fort Churchill all the year without an icebreaker. In a recent issue of the Monetary Times it was claimed by prominent business men of Toronto that a very profitable business in fishing in Hudson's Bay and Straits could be carried on all the year round.

Now if fishing crafts can contend with ice, if it exists, ocean steamers should have no trouble.

Fort Churchill has a first class natural harbor, almost the only one on the west side of the bay, for that is what is lacking in Hudson's Bay, good natural harbors. The trouble in navigating the Hudson's Bay and Straits is not in frozen seas, icebergs or icefloes, but in the influence brought about by the eastern provinces wanting our trade to pass through their hands, and the Fur Company fighting for the insolution of the north.

By the shortening of the haul by this route the same rolling stock could handle three times the freight, thus enabling the rapid transportation necessary in the fall. Russia our greatest competitor in hard wheat, sends large quantities through the port of Archangel, which is 250 miles north of the most northerly point touched in the navigation of the Hudson's Bay, to reach the ocean it has to go around the North Cape which is well within the Arctic Circle. Then again, all our imports from the old country by the Bay would save the eastern middleman's profit. Today to use a Western phrase, it is up against everyone interested in the west to do their utmost for the Hudson's Bay route. For to every fair thinking man it, and it only, is the natural outlet for the prairie provinces.—Grain Grower's Gazette.

I.O.O.F. GRAND LODGE SESSION.

The second annual session of the Alberta Grand Lodge of Oddfellows will convene on August 7th next, in the I.O.O.F. hall here.

Owing to the date previously arranged for this convention was postponed till the second week in August. A large attendance of delegates from all parts of the province will be present.

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from anything we offer from cheapest up to dearest and you'll be satisfied. Good tailoring at low prices will soon unload our big stock. Leave your order. Spring is here and you'll need the suit.

We also do Ladies' Tailoring.

H. G. MUNRO - TAILOR



Showing Wall Paper . . .

Is a genuine pleasure when the salesman has such a stock as ours behind him.

The new papers show a distinct advance in designs, colorings and combinations, over any previous productions, and we are confident that we have just the paper you want for any room in your home.

CALL ON H. G. STONE,
GAETZ AVENUE SOUTH. RED DEER.

FOR SALE.

L L KINDS OF HORSES
Good Farm Horses
Heavy Draft Horses,
Saddle Horses, Ponies, etc.
We can suit you.

REINHOLT & CO.

The Red Deer Saddlery Co.

Come to us for the largest assortment of
HARNESS
Saddles, Valises, Dusters.

Also we are agents for TENTS AND AWNINGS.

The secret of our success lies in three words QUALITY, PRICE, FAIR DEALING.
Call and see our stock.

The Red Deer Saddlery Co.

SMILLIE'S STORE NEWS

Fine Dry Goods

IRE STOCK

AY, JUNE 11th

)usiness we have decided to close

:oods at prices that will open your

ss, straight
air.
Pair 95c

feet long,
price 40c.
rice, 25c

ms colors,

ard 12½c

s, washing

Yard 8c

gular price
pair 20c

Boys' Wool Sweaters, plain, navy and red, regular price 65c.
Sale Price, Each 40c

Heavy, Plain and Twilled Sheeting, 36 inch, regular price 15c.
Sale Price, per yard 10c

Floor Oil Cloth, 2 yards wide.
Sale Price per square yard 20c

Tapestry Carpet, worth 75c.
Sale Price 50c per yard

Union Carpet, 1 yard wide.
Sale Price 25c per yard

Carpet Squares at one-quarter less than regular price.

Never such values offered before in lace curtains. 27 different makes to choose from.

: date. Sale starts Monday, June 11.

.

RED DEER



TALK IT OVER

any hour of the day—you can't alter the fact that for

SHOES

our popular store carries the banner. Our one aim is to keep at the head of the procession and to do this we have to keep the finest stock of SHOES in town. That's why we're so constantly talked about, that and our reasonable prices.

Loiselle, Archambault & Co.
GAETZ AVE. - RED DEER.

Red Deer Meat Market.
TELEPHONE NO. 4.

P. PANRUCKER,
Proprietor.

This is the old reliable C. REED Stand, where you always got your best Meats.

Quality always Guaranteed.

Same Price.

Your continued patronage solicited.

The following prices were reported for the day: Best exporters $5 to $5.15; good exporters $4.80 to $5; medium exporters $4.65 to $4.80; fair exporters, $4.50 to $4.65; export cows $3.75 to $4.50 choice butcher, $4.60 to $4.60; good butchers, $4.50 to $4.60; fair butchers $4 to $4.60; short-keep-feeders, $4.50 to $4.75; stockers, $3.75 to $4.25; light stockers, $2.50 to $3.75; milch cows $35 to $55; calves each $3 to $6.50.

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WINNIPEG.

(The Commercial)

Vegetables-There is a good demand for vegetables, and nearly all lines are scarce. Potatoes are plentiful. Local onions are out, but Bermuda and Egyptian onions are in the market. California cabbage, cucumber, asparagus and rhubarb are lower, carrots are higher.

Jobbers are paying: Potatoes, farmers, loads 50c. per bu., carrots potatoes on track here 45c, new California cabbage 4c per lb., cucumbers $1.50 per doz., carrots $2 per bu., parsley, 35c per doz. Bermuda onions $2.40 per crate Egyptian onions, 4c per lb., green onions 20c doz., asparagus, 70c per doz., lettuce, 35c per doz., radish 30c doz., mint 35c doz., beets 90c per bu., small picking onions 4 1-2c lb., vegetable oysters, 5c per lb., parsnips 3c per lb., savory 25c per doz., rhubarb per lb.

Butter-Creamery-There is a ly good supply coming in, but re is no surplus yet. Prices are steady. Choice creamery fresh churned, 25c per lb., bulk 24c.

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Millfeed-Brain, $15.50 per ton in bulk, delivered to tge trade; shorts, $16.50.

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Rolled oats-$2 per sack of 80 lbs with the usual advance for smaller sizes.

Barley-No. 1 42c per busnel No 4 37c per bushel, carlots on track here.

Flaxseed-$1.12 per bushel for No 1.

Hay-Fresh baled, in carlots on track $7 and $8., loose hay, farmers' loads, $8 and $9.

H. G. STONE
UNDERTAKER
AND EMBALMER
GAETZ AVE. SOUTH.

RED DEER
TOWN LOTS FOR SALE.
OSLER, HAMMOND & NANTON,
Agents, WINNIPEG, Man.
C. S. LOTT, Agent, CALGARY, Alta.
For plans, etc., apply to
H. H. GAETZ, RED DEER.

B. P. ALFORD
DEALER IN
CATTLE & HORSES
Good stock always on hand for sale
COMMISSION AGENT
GAETZ AVE., RED DEER



GARDEN TOOLS

will soon be demand. Have you looked over yours yet? Got everything you need? If not better

LET US SUPPLY YOU NOW.

Don't wait until you need a rake, a hoe or spade and then have to borrow of your neighbor. Come in now and get one yourself. We have everything in the gardening tool line, and are selling them at exceedingly low prices.

Smith & Gaetz
The Hardware People

FRESH AND CURED MEATS. SAUSAGES.

F. MICHENER & CO.

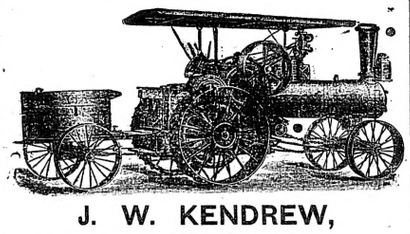
POULTRY FISH, CAME IN SEASON.

F. S. SIMPSON.

RED DEER.

Real Estate, Insurance, Loans.

Good opportunities for investing in Properties & Businesses
Several Good Propositions this week.



J. W. KENDREW,

Operator of . . .

Threshing Machines Steam Plows
Roadgrader and Grain Crusher.

EDWELL - - - ALTA.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

Are you thinking about building this spring?

We have an extra good stock of building material of all kinds and at right prices. Try our carpenter's favorite building paper. It is the best on the market.

FLOUR & FEED

We are head quarters for Flour and Feed, because we handle the famous "Lake of the Woods" and "Red Deer" Flour and can guarantee them to be as good as the best.

Whole and Ground Feed of all kinds.

Bawtinheimer & Sons

GAETZ AVENUE, RED DEER

THE NEWS.

Published Every Tuesday from the Office of The News Publishing Co., Red Deer, Alberta

G. A. LOVE, - Editor.
M. O. NELSON - Assistant Editor
Yearly Subscription - - $1.00 in advnce.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Permanent commercial advertising rates on application.
Transient advertising such as Lost, Found, Fo
50 cents for first insertion and 25 cents pe
All Legal Advertising, Notices of Meetings
sertion and 8 cents per line for each addit
Reading Notices 10 cents per line.
Professional Cards $13.00 per year. If taken b

TUESDAY, JUNE 5th, 1906.

THE ARCTIC LOAD.

Can any man who read the lis list of supplies that were bough for the "Arctic"—hold any othe opinion than graft on a most col ossal scale was worked with th or through the indifference of th Dominion Goverment? Think o the grand title of "supplies" fo this little trip to Hudson's Ba —$198,653.35! It is one of th most bare-faced and impude robberies that has ever come the attention of the people.

Other grafts on a much larg scale have been worked—but is difficult to recall anythi more transparently crooked th this "supplies" account that h been put through, even by notoriously corrupt Governmer

The tobacco and whiskey bill which have been the subject so much comment, are really i significant, when compared w the greater raids that were ma on the treasury to pay for tons provisions that could not ha been used by a crew ten times large as that which ran the drur en "Arctic" to Hudson's Bay a back.

Think of 5,900 pounds of bov Why, if every member of crew had taken a bo twice a day, they would still h brought back a ton or more the extract.

Four tons of potatoes of vari kinds could not have been c sumed by the men of the "Arct even if each man had been Irishman ten times distilled.

Four tons of pemmican was so doing pretty well—especi when we note that 200 barrel salt pork and nearly five ton ham and bacon were also boug

Thirty thousand pounds flour seemed to be almost s cient guarantee against starva —especially when we remen that more than fifteen ton biscuits were charged on the

Every man on board must h been an artist, when $158.78 pears on the list for "art supplies!" It might be supp that with the loads of wine liq and cigars they had board whuld non be necessary to such a cargo of "artists' sup to enable the mariner's to Hudson's Bay red.

In the House of Commons Geo. E Foster said that if ha supplies the Goverment pai had been put on board, the ship "Arctic" would have sunk at her dock.

The same may be said Laurier Goverment. If ha people of Canada "got on" ernent's shameful misuse of pubic money in paying that $198 653.35 graft bill, the "good" ship Laurier and all its crew will sink on its next voyage on the general elections sea.

HUDSON'S BAY ROUTE.

Situated as we are so far from sea-board, and rail haul always being expensive, anything that will shorten that haul will be welcomed by the Western grain growers. Last year the export wheat was estimated at 75,000,000 bushels. Of this only 30,000,000 bushels were got out before the close of navigation, and to get that out the Soo canal was running night and day, and greatly to its credit be it said that during that time it got through a greater tonnage than any canal in the world. The C. P. R. during the winter months except to take 2,500,000 bu. to the seaboard at Portland, thus 42,500,000 bushels will be held over winter. On this storage, insurance and interest on money invested must be paid all coming out of the wheat.

The freight on 75,000,000 bu. to Montreal, our nearest ocean port amounts to $16,000,000, half of this being charged between Fort William and Montreal. The most rapid transportation necessary in the fall. Russia our greatest competitor in hard wheat, sends large quantities through the port of Archangel, which is 250 miles north of the most northerly point touched in the navigation of the Hudson's Bay, to reach the ocean it has to go around the North Cape which is well within the Arctic Circle. Then again, all our imports from the old country by the Bay would save the eastern middleman's profit. Today to use a Western phrase, it is up against everyone interested in the west to do their utmost for the Hudson's Bay route. For to every fair thinking man it, and it only, is the natural outlet for the prairie provinces.—Grain Grower's Gazette.

I.O.O.F. GRAND LODGE SESSION.

The second annual session of the Alberta Grand Lodge of Oddfellows will convene on August 7th next, in the I.O.O.F. hall here.

Owing to the date previously arranged for this convention was postponed till the second week in August. A large attendance of delegates from all parts of the province will be present.

PROFESSIONAL

DENTISTRY.

Dr. Plaxton, Dentist.

Northwestern University; Chicago Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto.
Special attention given to all branches of Modern Dentistry.
Office in Smith & Gaetz Block, Red Deer. 'Phone 112.

F. W. Evans, D.D.S., L.D.S.,

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

Capital Subscribed	-	$4,000,000
Capital Paid Up	-	$3,900,000
Reserve Fund	-	$3,900,000

HEAD OFFICE: - TORONTO.

Branches in the Provinces of Ontario, Quebec, Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia.

[illegible] AT ALL BRANCHES

Notice To Veterinary Surgeons.

The attention of all Veterinary Surgeons practised their profession in the Province of Alberta is drawn to the Ordinance entitled "An Ordinance respecting Veterinary Surgeons" and amendments thereto passed at the second session of the Legislature of the North West Territories on the 21st. November 1903, by which it has been provideded "No person shall practise the profession of Vetinary Surgery without having first obtained from the Provincial Secretary a license as hereinafter provided entitling him to practise Vetinary Surgerry. In applying for such license it is necessary for the applicat to furnish the Department with the diploma held by him' or such other evidence as may be necessary to prove his right to practise the practise the profession. Each application must be accompanied with a fee of $15 and should be addressed to the Honourable The Provincial Secretary, Edmonton, Alta.

Cow Testing Association.

The figures below give the result of the testing at Princeton, Ont. for April and May of cows milking for 30 days.

PRINCETON, ONT.

30 days ending April 17, 1906

Dairy No.	No. of Cows	Totel lb. Milk	Total lb. Fat
6	5	2580	83.8
7	6	2650	94.5
8	3	1679	51.4
9	5	2790	89.9
10	5	2811	90.4
17	7	4230	153.8
A'v'g'e	31	540, 3.3 fat	18.1

MAY.

Dairy No.	No. of cows	total lb. milk	total lb. fat
2	4	4360	149.9
3	1	675	22.9
6	6	3390	119.9
7	6	3240	107.4
8	5	3810	115.1
9	6	3990	129.9
10	5	3031	97.4
13	7	4895	166.0
15	5	2835	100.3
a'v'g'e	4	671 3.3 fat	22.4

Dairy Commissioner's office,
Ottawa, 28 May 1906.

Rosedale News.

Chief Engineer Young passed along the old Cart Trail last week he stated that the surveyers would be through here in about four weeks and that we would have a station about 8 or nine miles from Content, looks like good prospects for Rosedale.

What is our fire guardian doing he dont make an example of some of the people who seem to set fires out without proper protection; just when they feel like it.

Robert Jamieson of Kenfrew has arrived and is doing quite extensive improvements in building and fencing on Sec. 1, he also calculates to break 400 acres and put it in with fall wheat.

A fire which started on Sec. 34 got away and burned over considerable praire Saturday afternoon

Mr. R. Chapman and wife were the guests of M. Calham Tuesday last.

Mr. P. Feagune has gone to Stettler to work at his trade.

Messrs. Hurt bros. are back from Sullivan Lake after takeing their cattle down there. They report the trails very bad, in that country.

Local News.

H. H. Humber of Red Deer has been appointed a commissioner for taking affidavits.

Sec. 9, Tp 45, R. 16, west of the 4th meridian has been established as the village of Daysland.

The Garden Party announced by the Presbyterian Choir to be held in Mr. Trump's grove on Thursday, has been postponed for a short time.

The north half of section 7, the south west quarter of sec. 17, all of sec. 18, in Township 38 Range 2, west of the 5th, Meridian has been established as the village of Evarts.

Alberta Star, Cardston: The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Knight Sugar Co., of Raymond, Alta, was held in Salt Lake City, Utah, on April 2. A dividend of 8 per cent was declared on the company,s capital stock, $1,000,000. The profits during the past season from the company's cattle and merchandise business was reported as especially gratifying.

Announcement

We are paying cash for good MILLING WHEAT.

The Red Deer Mill & Elevator Co., Ltd

EVERY ALBERTA FARMER SHOULD EAT

B. & K. OATS

exclusively. Because they are manufactured in Alta. from Alberta Oats, and are second to none.

The Red Deer Mill and Elevator Co. are our Red Deer Agents.

COAL Galt and the very best Red Deer Coal delivered promptly.

Dry and seasoned wood delivered in any length and WOOD

Draying of all kinds. Trunks moved to and from station

PHONE ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

JOS. M. SMITH. PHONE NO. 45.

Feed and Sale Stables. RED DEER.

J. E. BOWER.

Building Contractor,

Shop and Office, Gaetz Ave.,

North of Smith & Gaetz block.

Shop Phone No. 21. House Phone No. 62.

COULTAS' the leading Photographer,

GROUND FLOOR STUDIO, GAETZ AVE.

Correspondence Solicited.

P.O. BOX 363. Calgary, Alta.

Wall Papers

Our Papers are the best.
Our Papers are the lowest

Borders cost you the same price per roll as the paper they match. We can sell you as cheap as T. Eaton can Give us a call and be convinced.

SIGNS . . .

Our Sign Writer is an expert second to none. We can give you any kind of a sign and our prices are extremely low, sketches and estimates furnished free.

Walter E. Trump

Painter & Paperhanger,

Phone 76 & 36. Shop: Gaetz Ave.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg. Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

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SMILLIE'S STORE NEWS

An Unparalleled Sale of Fine Dry Goods

SELLING OUT OUR ENTIRE STOCK

SALE STARTS MONDAY, JUNE 11th

Owing to some changes contemplated in our business we have decided to close out as much as possible of our present stock.

Eighteen thousand dollars worth of fine dry goods at prices that will open your purse strings. Here are some sample prices.

Ladies' Dress Skirts at Half and Less.

28 only Ladies' Skirts, a variety of kinds—new, up-to-date goods, well made, regular prices, $5.00 to $8.00 each.

Sale Price, Each $3.85

30 only Ladies' Dress Skirts, handsome goods, some of the very finest French Venetians, regular prices are $6.50 up to $18.00 each.

Sale Price, Each $5.00

P. S.—Remember $18.00 skirts will not last long at $5.00 each.

Ladies' Wrappers, well made, generous in size, 12 inch flower, fast colors, regular $1.75 each.

Sale Price, Each 95c

10 Pieces Table Oil Cloth, colored, 1½ yards wide, best goods, worth regular 40c.

Sale Price 25c per Yard

B. & C. Corsets in black, absolutely stainless, straight front, long hip, perfect fit, regular price $1.50 a pair.

Sale Price, Per Pair 95c

Curtain Poles, oak or mahogany finish, 5 feet long, complete with rings, ends and brackets, regular price 40c.

Sale Price, 25c

Prints, all the best makes, including Crums colors, guaranteed.

Special Sale, Per Yard 12½c

A Splendid Bargain in Muslin.

A large range white and colored muslins, washing goods, regular price 10c and 15c.

Sale Price, Per Yard 8c

Ladies' Fine Cashmere Hose, all sizes, regular price 35c.

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TERMS CASH.

W. H. SMILLIE & CO. - - RED DEER



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H. G. STONE

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

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Valadon's Special

By CONRAD HAUSSMAN

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"I say," cried Billy, "wait for a fellow! My remittance will be along in a couple of days, and we can all go east together."

Mabel Brockman laughed. "You're twenty-nine, aren't you, Billy?" she asked irrelevantly.

"In February," assented Valadon.

"And you have to wait until your papa sends you money? I don't think you even call him 'father,' do you?"

Valadon looked hurt. "You are always at me to go to work," he frowned. "I don't see why I should have to with the governor so disgustingly rich."

"How much money have you?" she asked. Somehow her conversation this morning on the Coronado beach was most uncertain.

"Enough to pay my bills and get up to San Francisco."

"Then you will have to wait until some one sends you the money to get home on. I don't think you are worth waiting for, Billy."

"You might at least be nice this last day," he said shortly. "Let's talk about something else."

Two days later Valadon stood on the wharf at Oakland. Miss Brockman stood by the sleeper in which she and her mother were to make the trip east.

"I may see you sooner than you expect," he said, with a smile.

"Having money telegraphed to you?" she asked.

"No," he answered shortly. "I have an idea that perhaps I can go east in accordance with your approved methods. I'm going to try it anyhow."

"If you do, Billy," said the girl softly as she mounted the steps.

"If I do, what"—

Mabel shook her head over the porter's shoulder as the train pulled out. She loved Valadon in spite of his absolute dependence upon his father. If

A TIRED AND DIRTY BUT CHEERFUL YOUNG MAN DROVE UP.

she could rouse him to action— She smiled to herself as the train rolled along the water front and permitted a last glimpse of the bay.

Valadon took the boat back to the city, but instead of returning to the hotel he went to the Barbary Coast. In one of the dives sat a party of men, rough, uncouth, and with a most evident smell of the stable about them. Billy went up to the leader.

"I'm ready now," he said.

"Stow the glad rags," commanded the other, "and come back here in half an hour. We don't want silk hats around."

Before the end of the half hour the silk hat and frock coat had been metamorphosed into a cloth cap and a pea jacket, and Billy was $5 richer.

The leader marshaled the gang, and an hour later Billy was back in Oakland, but this time in the freight yards.

He clung to a handsome leather suit case, but this time it carried only necessities, and his baggage was augmented by a soap box containing a whole boiled ham, ten pounds of corned beef, six loaves of bread, a hunk of cheese and a bottle of pickles. There was also a two quart pail, which, it was explained, was to be filled with coffee when they made their day stops.

On the track before him was a train of twelve yellow cars, at the head of which panted a huge engine. Billy climbed into the third car and deposited his belongings in a corner. There was much hoarse shouting, a blast from a whistle and a jolt as the train pulled out, and the first section of the horse special was under way.

Billy's fellow passengers in the car were another hostler and twelve thoroughbreds being hurried east in the big winter sale. The stalls took up most of the room, but there was a tiny space for the two men at opposite ends of the car and room enough to sleep in if one should be very tired.

Men from the ranch had accompanied the train as far as San Francisco and had fed the horses before the train had pulled out. The only thing to be done during the night was to smile now horse that might become restless, and at 12 he could go to sleep and turn the watch over to his fellow.

Because Billy had paid over to the foreman $10 in addition to the pay due him he was given a car in which the travelers were experienced tourists, racers of the western circuit being sent east to be sold as hunters, and it was not a difficult matter to keep them quiet.

When the train stopped he could hear the yearlings in the cars behind stamping about, and he was glad that he had been given a quiet car.

Even as it was he was kept busy, and sleep came quickly to tired eyes in spite of the novelty of his surroundings and the fact that his head was pillowed upon a wisp of hay spread over the grub box, through which the smell of cod ham filtered.

There was plenty of work in the morning, too, feeding and watering six horses and rubbing them down, and he was glad enough when the train slowed down and the welcome shout of "Coffee!" echoed along the line.

There was a full quart of the taffy colored liquid in each can, and with that and bread and ham Billy made a breakfast that would have surprised the attendants at his favorite club.

By the time the next stop came he had his stalls cared for, and the fresh coffee came as a welcome reviver. He had wondered at the announcement that there would be coffee at frequent stops, but the day was not half over before he realized that it was needed.

Five days later a tired and dirty but exceedingly cheerful young man drove up to the door of the Valadon residence on Fifth avenue just as the head of that house was sitting down to his breakfast. It required an argument with a new footman to convince him that the caller was not required to go to the side entrance, but at his voice the elder Valadon came running into the hall.

"Bless my soul," he puffed after Billy had told his tale in brief. "Didn't you get my check?"

Billy thrust a paper into his hand. It came the day I left," he said, "but it sort of spoiled the idea, and I pretended that I did not get it. Now I want a bath and breakfast, and then I want to see if I cannot go down to the station in time to meet the Brockmans.

The Chicago express was three hours late when it puffed into the huge arched shed and Miss Brockman was in no amiable frame of mind as she descended to the platform. There had been delay, and six days on the train even in a stateroom is no pleasure.

For a moment she stared as a well groomed young man possessed himself of her hand bag and turned to help her mother down the steps, and it was not until they had headed for the ferry that she found her voice.

"How did you get here so quickly?" she demanded.

"I came the northern way," he explained, "and I had a special."

Miss Brockman turned away to hide her disappointment. "I might have known you would do something like that," said she coldly. "I suppose that you wired for money."

"There was a check at the hotel when I got to San Francisco," he explained wickedly. "I had it in my pocket when I said goodby to you in Oakland. I thought you would like a surprise."

"It was not a surprise. It was the expected," she corrected. "I had hoped my sermon had sunk in."

He made no explanations until they were in the carriage which had waited at Twenty-third street. Then Billy leaned forward.

"I should have explained," he began, "that the special was for the Ora ranch horses for the sale at the garden. I was a hostler, and I brought the check back with me."

She leaned forward and kissed him, to the surprise of her mother.

"Billy," she cried impulsively, "you may take that check and buy me a solitaire with it!"

A Cat Dilemma.

A baby in charge of the documents of a certain town in India found that they were being seriously damaged by rats. He wrote to the government to provide him with weekly rations for two cats to destroy the rats. The request was granted, and the two cats were installed. Later, the keeper of the two, receiving slightly better rations than the other. All went well for a few weeks, when the supreme government of India received the following dispatch: "I have the honor to inform you that the rations for cats is absent without leave. What shall I do?" The problem seemed to baffle the supreme government, for the babu received no answer. After waiting a few days he sent off a proposal: "In re absentee cat. I propose to promote the junior cat and in the meantime to take into government service a probationer cat on full rations." The supreme government expressed its approval of the scheme, and things once more ran smoothly in that department.

Heating Buildings.

There is ample evidence to prove that the rational heating of buildings was a well understood art several thousand years ago. In the palmy days of Pompeii's early existence, before its burial under volcanic ashes, the old Roman baths in that town were heated by steam and in a better and far more scientific manner than is followed at the present time. The walls of the buildings were double, and the steam, at atmospheric pressure, no doubt, was carried up through these walls all around the rooms to be warmed, bringing them to a temperature approximating that of the steam and the occupants of the room were thus exposed to a radiation of warmth from all directions. In this we have the true theory of heating.

Unlucky.

There is an ancient jest in Paris which originated with a waiter. A guest had ordered a dozen oysters.

"Only one dozen?" asked the waiter.

"Yes, that will be enough."

"You are not superstitious, then," said the waiter with a curious smile.

"Why?"

"Because you are not afraid of being thirteen at table."

Different Tellings.

The Doctor—You never can disguise the real thing. Culture will tell. The Professor—Yes, so will ignorance, but it generally uses more words in telling it.

The God who gave us life gave us liberty at the same time.—Jefferson.

Lizards Like Music.

Lizards, it is well known, are attracted by the notes of music, and the negroes in the island of Madeira, when catching them for food, accompany the chase by whistling some tune, which invariably has the effect of drawing great numbers toward them.

RESCUED THE VICTIM.

Exciting Experience of Automobilists at a Yale Temple.

A thrilling story of how the side slipping of a motor car nearly resulted in a man being roasted alive is told by Ernest Esdale. The incident occurred in Dublia, a village on the road from Delhi to Bombay. The car was being driven slowly past a Jain temple, amid the whooping of natives and the beating of tomtoms.

"At the temple entrance," writes Mr. Esdale, "stood two priests, regarding us with no friendly visage. Bang! And our back tire has burst; a deep rut in the road has caught the wheel too. In a moment we swerve round and, horror, smash right into the temple door! Alas, we have committed sacrilege and of the worst kind!

"We set to work to repair the tire, and just as we have finished a heartrending, ear piercing shriek rings out from the temple inclosure. We rush in, brushing aside two juvenile priests, who try to stop our progress. A crowd of white robed priests stand between us and the inner sanctuary. But the three of us are old football players; the priests are down like ninepins.

"We tear the curtain aside and stand for a moment rooted with horror. There on a cube altar our poor native motor boy is being literally roasted alive. Only a second's pause to take in the situation, and with a rush we are on them.

"Seizing the uplifted knife from the nearest fanatic, we cut the leather strings and lift the fainting sacrifice from the altar. Then we beat the priests off, regain our car and ride away amid a shower of missiles."—Motoring Illustrated.

Popcorn.

The average consumption of popcorn for the last five years has been about 300 carloads for the United States. A great many people ask me what becomes of all the corn that is grown here, and when I tell them that it is all popped and consumed they will hardly believe me. A great many people have the idea it is manufactured into some kind of breakfast food or used as an adulteration of flour. This is not so. In the first place, popcorn is too expensive to admit of its being used for this purpose.

All through the mountain regions there are little towns that are quite large consumers of popcorn. In the south there is but very little corn grown, and this is another very good market. The largest consumers of popcorn are the New England states. Probably three-fourths of all the popcorn grown is consumed east of the Mississippi river, although there is hardly a town in the United States of 50,000 population but will consume one to three carloads a year.—Report of the Kansas Board of Agriculture.

Whisky Made From Rags.

"This whisky," said the chemist, "was made from rags. It was made from a bundle of old shirts and collars. Will you sample it?"

"No, thank you."

"I made the whisky as an experiment," the chemist explained. "Everybody knows that it is possible to convert linen rags into sugar and alcohol, but I doubt if any one has ever actually done the trick before.

"First I immersed the linen in strong sulphuric acid. This dissolved the cellulin, which, assimilating one molecule of water, resolves itself into glucose. I recovered the glucose by neutralizing the excess of acid with salt. Then, by means of the ordinary process of fermentation, alcohol appeared. The final result was this small flask of whisky. I assure you I have tasted worse."—New York Press.

The Dardanelles.

Turkey has on the Dardanelles (ancient Hellespont) probably the most formidable position in the world, no other works even approximating them in strength except those at Gibraltar. This narrow channel unites the sea of Marmora with the Grecian archipelago. It is about forty miles in length and varies in width from less than one mile to four miles. No matter what else in Turkey may decay, these works always are kept up to date, with guns of the latest pattern and largest caliber. There is frequent talk of "storming the Dardanelles" to attack Constantinople, but more than one recognized authority has expressed doubt if the combined navies of the world could succeed in getting a single ship through, so formidable are the batteries.

A Monument For Johns Hopkins.

Baltimore, which received in the Johns Hopkins university and the Johns Hopkins hospital and in other forms $10,000,000 from its famous philanthropist, is to erect a memorial in his honor. The institutions named are his greatest memorial, but the city, with characteristic southern generosity, feels that it must itself do something to show its appreciation of one whose citizenship and services so greatly benefited. The form the memorial will take has not yet been decided and probably will not be until the entire sum needed for the purpose is raised.

A Scarce Bird.

Eggs of the apteryx, a recently extinct wingless bird, bring very high prices. Nine colored specimens fetching as much as $750 to $1,000 apiece. The apteryx, or New Zealand kiwi, is a bird which, though still living, is becoming scarcer from day to day, and its final extinction is only a question of years. These kiwi brood very slowly, only one or two very large eggs being laid during the season, and as yet there is no record of the successful raising of young in captivity.

In Society.

Hostess—This is a very select party. I've invited only the very best people.

Host—But who are those two men in the corner?

Hostess—Detectives, to see that nothing is stolen.—Cleveland Leader.

Feril Eliminated.

"I am sorry," said the doctor, "but your little girl will not be able to speak for several days."

"Then it will be safe," said the anxious mother, "for me to invite the minister to tea, won't it?"—Judge.

Modes of Divination.

If a Scottish maiden desired to summon the image of her future husband, she read the third verse, seventeenth chapter, of the book of Job after supper, washed the supper dishes and retired to bed without uttering a single word, placing underneath her pillow the Bible, with a pin thrust through the verse she had read. On Allhallow eve various modes of divination were in vogue. Pennant says that the young women determined the figure and size of their husbands by drawing cabbages blindfold, a custom which lingers still in some parts of Scotland. They also threw nuts into the fire, a practice prevailing also in England, as Gay has described:

Two hazelnuts I threw into the flame,
And to each nut I gave a sweetheart's name.
This with the loudest bounce me sore amazed
That in a flame of brightest color blazed,
As blazed the nut, so may thy passion

Or they took a candle and went alone to a looking glass, eating an apple and combing their hair before it, whereupon the face of the future spouse would be seen in the glass peeping over the foolish girl's shoulder.

Language of Lawrence Jail.

Lieutenant John P. Bradstreet of the Fiftieth Massachusetts was for many years a deputy sheriff and turnkey under High Sheriff Herrick at the Lawrence house of correction. All the newcomers were by him assigned to their proper quarters.

One day upon the arrival of a new squad of inmates there was one who seemed somewhat more "tony" than the rest, and, calling the lieutenant aside, he claimed a little more consideration than the others owing to his previous standing in society.

"I never was in such a situation before," said he, "and I trust you will give me a little different quarters from those other fellows. I am highly educated and can speak seven different languages."

"Seven?" remarked the lieutenant. "That's altogether too many. We don't have but one language here and mighty little o' that."

The Ottoman Turks.

The Ottoman Turks lived originally in central Asia, where they were members of a race related to the Mongols, a branch of the Ural-Altai family. Under their first sultan, Othman, who ruled from 1288 to 1326, they founded a realm in Asia Minor, but soon extended it into Europe, entering Armenia. With the capture of Constantinople in 1453 they succeeded to the Byzantine empire, and their rule at the zenith during the sixteenth century extended over the greater part of southeastern Europe and much of western Asia and northern Africa, but they lost Hungary, Roumania, Servia, Greece and practically Bulgaria and Egypt, etc. The Ottoman Turks are Sunnite Mohammedans and regard the sultan, who is the supreme head of the church and recognized as such by all Mohammedans, as representative of former caliphs.

Entertaining Lions.

Concerning lions, we all like to entertain them. Most of them like to be entertained. Birds of a feather may flock together, but lions rarely enjoy the company of their kind (two of a kind never can agree). The solitary thrush sings alone. A lion is like that sort of a bird. He is even more than one dinner party spoiled by the multiplicity of lions at the table. The lion likes to have the floor to himself. He is always in better humor when there is no other to dispute it with him. When you have the luck to snare a lion remember that he is a kingly creature and select your guests with a view to his comfort and pleasure. It is better to invite lambs to meet a lion than to ask another lion. Some people do this lambs.—Maud Howe in Harper's Bazar.

A Ghastly Ceremony.

Mohammedans of the Caucasus have a religious ceremony called "Chuckseo Wucksee." It is a ceremony in which the fanatics cut and wound themselves in the following ghastly fashion, according to a traveler: "Each man, grasping a kinjal in his hand, brought it up in front and down on the crown of his head. Almost at every stroke the blood gushed forth, and soon one man after another became a staggering, blood soaked figure."

Making It Easy For Him.

"I must warn you, Bridget," said Mrs. Nuritch, "to see that the peas are thoroughly mashed."

"Mashed, is it?" remarked the new cook in surprise.

"Yes; Mr. Nuritch is so high strung, you know, they make him nervous when they roll off his knife."—Exchange.

A Skeptic.

"Did you tell your father the story I read to you of Jonah and the whale?" asked a teacher of one of his scholars.

"Yes, sir," replied the lad, "but he didn't believe it. Dad never believes any fish stories unless he tell them himself."

Bound to Disagree.

Hicks—The idea of his marrying Miss Roxley! Why, he's a dyspeptic! Wicks—What has that to do with it? She has plenty of money, and— Hicks—That's just it. She'll never agree with him; she's too rich.—Exchange.

Marvelous.

She—And to think I am the only girl you ever loved! He—Yes, dear. She—And to think you thought I believed it!

A Big Difference.

Where a man has a passion for meditating without the capacity of thinking a particular idea fixes itself fast and soon creates a mental disease.—Goethe

Matter of Surprise.

He—I see that bacon to the value of over $30,000,000 was imported by Great Britain in 1904.

She—Why, I didn't know he ever wrote as much as that! — Yonkers Statesman.

Wise Girl.

"I assured her I could support her in the style she was accustomed to."

"Well?"

"She said she was looking for something better than that."—Minneapolis Tribune.

A SILLY TOY.

The Way the Toothbrush Was at First Regarded.

Colonial diaries and letters make it plain that our unfortunate ancestors suffered much from jumping toothaches, swelled faces and the early loss or forcible extraction of teeth which at a later period might have been saved to render their owners many years of further service. No wonder, since the care of the teeth was little understood, and that little often but negligently practiced.

Toothpicks were known; the toothbrush was not, although rough substitutes were employed, made of flattened sticks, split and pounded at one end to a stiff, fibrous fringe. Toothbrushes when first introduced were regarded as by no means important accessories to the toilet, but rather as minor luxuries and suitable for women only.

The diary of a London merchant trading to the colonies has this entry:

"Bought a Toothbrush for my wife, which, used together with saltes water, very strong, and a wassbe of Herbs, she is told will keep her Teethe from falling out or getting hollowe. The saltes and Herbes may well prove strengthening to her Gummes wch. are tender, but for the brush it seemes but a silly Toy, hardly like to ware the worth of its price and scarce cleanley save when new. But she must have it, being a new thing late from France."

In the famous collection of the letters of the Verney family, as well, the toothbrush is referred to as "an elegant trifle, now used by the ladies of Paris."

But when Sally Annis, a colonial belle, wrote of it to her sister she had, like the London merchant's wife, good hopes of its proving of more than trifling value. Her seafaring father had just brought her one, along with other gifts.

"Besides these, and ye smalle combe, he brt. me a new mouth-brush made of eyvory," she wrote, "the back parte inlayed very pretty with silver: and ye brissles long and stiffe and sett very firme: wch he is assured will help me of my Tooth Akes: wch. you will guess deer Judy I do pray it may."—Youth's Companion.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

Melted Lutter will not make a good cake.

Veal should be white, dry and close grained.

The colder eggs are the quicker they will froth.

To make good pastry the ingredients must be ice cold.

Nutmegs should be grated at the blossom end first.

Good macaroni is of a yellowish tint, does not break readily in cooking and swells to two or three times its bulk.

A simple and very efficient disinfectant to pour down a sink is a small quantity of charcoal mixed with water.

Warm bread and cake should be cut with a knife the blade of which has been heated by standing it in boiling water.

Mica Mining.

Mica mining is one of the greatest industries in North Carolina. Mica is found in all sorts of blocks of various thicknesses and shapes and can be split and resplit almost ad infinitum or until it becomes the thin, flexible wafer of commerce. The material is by nature imbedded or scattered through the feldspar in masses large or small, close together or far apart, and is blasted from the rocks by means of dynamite, the purer veins being found between walls of slate. From the mines it is taken to the shops, where it is split into thin sheets, trimmed into regular forms and made ready for the market, the price varying with the size and color of the sheets. The average size is about 4 by 6, though rare sheets of 24 by 18 inches are sometimes found.

Napoleon's Bad Handwriting.

M. Houssaye attributes the muddle over orders at Waterloo to Napoleon's execrable handwriting. This was the opinion of the writing master of Alexandre Dumas: "The emperor never lost a battle except by his bad writing. His officers could never make out what he meant. Remember this, Alexandre, and make your down strokes heavy and your up strokes light." Grouchy declares that during the battle of Waterloo he could not make out whether Napoleon wrote "bataille gagnee" or "bataille engagee," and he conjecturally read "bataille gained."—Andrew Lang in London Post.

The Freaks of Fate.

Here is a unique memorial notice from a foreign exchange:

"Once he was nearly swallowed by an earthquake and shortly afterward was blown nearly a quarter of a mile by a hurricane, but he triumphed over all these afflictions, only to be kicked out of life by a mule that had a mortgage on it and was blind in one eye."

Other Objections.

"Gladly would I die for you!"

Her look of hauteur was maintained despite this plea.

"You are in error," she replied coldly, "if you think the color of your hair constitutes my chief objection to you."

The good night was brief and soon.

Animals and Fire.

Rattlesnakes won't run from fire, but instead strike till the last at the flames about them. This is true of many animals, especially of horses, who will rush back into a burning barn, apparently blind with rage, striking with their hoofs and switching their tails in great anger.

The flight of wild birds during migrating time against lighthouses is more like the action of the green bicyclist who rides against a trolley car or wagon as if hypnotized by it and in spite of his fears.

Gorillas, it is said, delight in fire, drawing closer to the flames as the fire dies down and at last wading in the redhot ashes, apparently enchanted and not feeling the burning coals.

A little fire built beneath one of the pear shaped paper wasp nests that are seen hanging from low branches will kill every wasp in it, as the insects fly at it one by one in their endeavors to save their home and young.

Frogs leap through the flames of a little bonfire time and time again, as if having the most pleasing of fun. It may be, though, that they think the flickering flames to be some new sort of insect.

Strange Captivity.

The springbok of South Africa migrate in vast herds, moving in a compact body and carrying everything before them. If a flock of sheep be in the line of march—as it sometimes happens—it is surrounded, enveloped and borne on, willingly or unwillingly, a part of the army. An African hunter tells the strange story of seeing a lion in the midst of the antelopes, forced to join the march. It is supposed that the lion had sprung too far for his prey, that those upon whom he alighted recoiled sufficiently to allow him to reach the ground, and then the pressure from both flanks and the rear prevented him from escaping from his strange captivity. If the springbok travels in such armies, how can those in the middle and rear find food? In this wise: Those in the front ranks, after they have eaten greedily of the pasture, gradually fall out of the ranks to rest, while the hungry ones in the rear come up, and so the columns are all the while changing.

Had Him Beat.

The head day porter and the head night porter of a hotel, according to the San Francisco Chronicle, became involved in a discussion on ages. The head night porter confessed to thirty-eight.

"H'm! Say, I've got you beat ten years," declared the head day.

"You mean to tell me you're only twenty-eight?" demanded the head night.

"I should say not. I'm just forty-eight," explained the head day, with an expression of withering disdain.

"Then you ain't got me beat no ten years. I's got you beat just ten years. Say, I got ten years comin' that you won't see again."

"Look here, man," declared the head day, "you ain't got no sense. I's sure of them ten years, 'cause I's seem 'em an' been through 'em. You ain't sure of yours. You might die tomorrow."

A Source of Contagion.

It has been proved by abundant investigation that one prolific source of epidemic diseases is found in the liability of the germs of such diseases to lodge in the mouth around the teeth and gums. A physician examined the teeth of the children of a certain school. He found disease germs present in almost every case. By careful watching he discovered that those children whose teeth were kept cleanest suffered less from epidemic diseases. The neglected condition of the teeth is, therefore, a common cause of illness. Indeed, if one takes the trouble to observe with what rapidity the tartar and cheesy matter accumulate around the teeth of people who are out of health they will not be long in making up their minds that a thorough and judicious use of the toothbrush is not very far from a means of grace.

An Alphabetical Advertisement.

The following remarkable alphabetical ad. appeared in an issue of the London Times away back in 1842: "To Widowers and Single Gentlemen—Wanted, by a lady, a situation to superintend the household and preside at table. She is agreeable, becoming, careful, desirable, English, facetious, generous, honest, industrious, judicious, keen, lively, merry, natty, obedient, philosophic, quiet, rosy faced, sociable, tasteful, useful, vivacious, womanish, Xantippish, youthful, zealous, etc."

The Widow's Wish.

First Chauffeur—The judge fined me $50 for running over that man and killing him, and now his widow has come around.

Second Chauffeur—For damages? First Chauffeur—No. She says she wants to pay the fine!

He Won.

Crimsonbeak—How did you come out on your bet? Yeast—What bet? Crimsonbeak—Why, last night when you went home late you said you'd bet you'd get rats from your wife. Yeast—Oh, yes, I won!

One of Fox's Puns.

"I hear you can make a pun on any subject," said a woman to the irresistible Fox. "Make one on king."

"King is no subject," promptly replied the joker.

Her Advice.

The Actor—What shall I do to fill the house at my benefit? Lady Friend—Invite your creditors.

It is just as well that some of our blessings come in disguise; otherwise they would never catch us.—Puck.

Hawkeye.

Iowa almost from the date of its admission has been called the Hawkeye State. Hawkeye was the name of a noted Indian chief who, in the early days, caused no little trouble along the western border of American civilization.

The Rook.

The rook is the only bird that repairs his nest in the fall. The same birds use the same nests year after year, and just before migrating they touch up their nests and put them in order for the winter.

AS GUESTS AND HOSTS.

Comparison of English and French In Many Recent Events—King Edward's Popularity.

King Edward's recent appearance in Paris was the occasion of a remarkable outburst of enthusiasm. His successful efforts to draw more closely together the people of Britain and France, and his personal popularity, won many years ago as Prince of Wales, were both acclaimed by the cheers of the Parisians. Moreover, his visit seemed a confirmation of the persistent rumors of ill-health, and was another reason for a warm welcome. For the entente cordiale His Majesty may claim greater credit than any other individual; but if he showed the way toward a valuable international friendship, his subjects have displayed commensurate tact and heartiness in following where he led.

Of the visit of the French naval officers and men to England we have heard much, but of the return of ten more important exchange of courtesies by the London and Paris councilmen not a great deal has been said. When the London County council asked the eighty members of the Paris Municipal Council to come and be entertained in London, it was the first invitation of the kind since the gorgeous guilds of the middle ages paid ceremonious visits to each other. How lavish, even princely, was the hospitality of the London aldermen the French visitors in their own papers have told us, some of them with charming humor. The London councilmen will hardly be called merchant princes or captains of industry. Nearly every one of them is a citizen "of substance and renown." Living in a great town mansion, possessing also a country residence, with all the luxury and paraphernalia of great wealth. Their private homes were thrown open to the Paris councillors, who had modestly expected to be entertained at some respectable hotel. Thinking of Englishmen as cold, proud, exclusive, can people imagine the delight and astonishment of the Frenchmen at being thus suddenly welcomed into the very family circle of their hosts. It is on this compliment that the French councilmen chiefly dilate.

Then came the return visit, which has just been carried through so successfully. But before the English councilmen arrived there were many anxious hours for their hosts. The Paris councilmen are not merchant princes. Among eighty are only two who live on the interest of their money. Many of the others are well to do, but none of them is a nabob. Most of them live in flats. They early decided that it would be impossible to entertain the Englishmen in their own homes. But if they had to lodge their guests at hotels, they were resolved that the occasion should nevertheless be a memorable one, even if it left them heavy donors. So they chartered all that was best in the best hotel in Paris.

Two details of one of the banquets are worth giving. It was the great banquet of 500 covers, in which some 200 foremost Parisians of every rank of life were asked to meet the 387 men from London. Usually these giant banquets are jobbed out to banquet caterers. In the present case each dish served to each guest was prepared by its minute preparation, to have come from one of ten of the most fashionable Paris restaurants. And for good reason. No great banquet of the world certainly had ever so many famous chefs presiding over its preparation. These municipal councillors had but to say the word to mobilize them and with their enthusiastic combination in the common cause of the credit of Paris!

Furthermore, the banquet was served in the famous Hall of Fetes, magnificent in architecture, sculpture, fresco painting, carpets and wall hangings. Ten minutes after the banquet was terminated a promenade concert began in full blast in that self-same Hall of Fetes. The county councilors were almost frightened—until admiration conquered this less worthy emotion. It was like a transformation scene in a fairy pantomime. Presto! Countless hackeys, right, left and rapid, appeared from nowhere and vanished into thin air again; and when they had disappeared the banquet table, with its massive accessories and decorations, had disappeared also! The whole transformation took six minutes, but the trick had been rehearsed some twenty times to get it perfect.

But, after all, it was not banqueting, but business, that drew the London aldermen to Paris, and many were the novel municipal sights they saw and studied. One of them—free breakfasts for school children in the primary classes—has since then been transplanted to England; but among the others which remain essentially Parisian are the Gobelin tapestry works, the municipal wood pavement factory, the Government-Sevres porcelain factory, the municipal flower gardens, "the sewers that have railway trains and canal-boats running in them," the municipal slaughter-houses, and the "home assistance" of the poor, a halfway measure between almshouse charity and old-age pensions. The Parisians have not municipal gas yet, but they are likely to make the experiment in the near future. On this point the London councilmen will have to hand on the regulation of traffic in the streets, which is a science imperfectly known outside of London.

The value of the exchange of visits so far as better municipal government is concerned can be readily understood. This is immediate and practical; but could it have any influence on a grander scale is the growing idea of social and intellectual, if not commercial, reciprocity between the two peoples. It is understood that these visits are to become the rule rather than the exception in time to come. If London and Paris are not ashamed to learn of each other, it may be that Yorktown could be improved by the adoption of the same principle.

An Unfortunate Inspiration.

A church at Yeovil, Somerset, England, was suddenly filled in the midst of a sermon with a hideous discord from the organ. The preacher improved the opportunity for an energetic attack upon the character of Satan, who had come to disturb their attention. The door of the organ chamber then opened and disclosed—the vicar, who had entered to cut off the water pressure and touched the wrong valve.

First Wall Paper in England.

The manor house at Saltfleet, Lincolnshire, has what is said to be the first wall paper used in England. It is cream colored and covered with a bold chocolate design and has the appearance of blotting paper. The pieces, which measure about 20 by 15 inches, are nailed on with small tacks.

North Carolina.

North Carolina in colonial days was called the Old North Colony, and the name, with state instead of colony, has been retained to the present time. It has also been called Turpentine State.

Rural Delivery is Too Costly.

The Postmaster-General presented to the House a report of the investigation made by Mr. William Smith, secretary of the Post-Office Department, and Mr. George Ross, chief post-office superintendent, into the workings of the rural free delivery service in the United States. The two officials went to Washington last year and were received with every courtesy by the United States postal officials. They state that it was obvious that the service was very popular among the officials, but there is not the slightest likelihood that it will ever become self-sustaining. In the Spring of last year there were 30,000 rural free delivery routes in operation, and new ones being added at the rate of 600 a month. The rule requires at least a population of 100 families on a route from 25 to 30 miles in length before the district becomes entitled to free delivery. The rural carrier stops within half a mile of any established post-office. There is no free delivery in cities or towns of less than 10,000 inhabitants, and an annual revenue of $10,000, but the report says that a demand in this direction is bound to come.

According to present plans and at the present rates of pay the cost of the service to the United States this year will certainly be not less than from thirty-two and a half to thirty-three million dollars, while the deficit cannot be less than twenty million dollars.

The report says that if such a service were established in Canada the annual deficit would amount to millions of dollars, the greater portion of the burden falling upon the agricultural population.

The report closes with the statement that in the opinion of the two officials the time has not arrived for the Canadian Post-office Department to enter upon a rural free delivery service.

"Abe" Trott, a well-known character of Peak's Island, Me., was on his way to the woods to cut down some trees, carrying an axe on his shoulder and a small terrier dog following at his heels. They espied a woodchuck, to which the dog gave chase, and drove him into a stone wall, where action commenced at once. Abe's sympathies being with the dog, he decided to take a hand and help him. So, putting himself in position, with the axe above the dog, he waited for the extraction of the chuck. Soon an opportunity offered, and "Abe" struck, but at the same time the woodchuck got two inches of it, with the result the dog in far enough for him to receive the blow, and the dog was killed.

For years after, in relating the story, "Abe" would always add: "And that dog dont know to this day but what that woodchuck killed him."—Boston Herald.

London docks is the feather emporium of the world. The last feather sale realized £212,000.

The Spanish Minister of Finance has introduced a bill to give the Spanish government complete control over insurance companies.

It Cures all Creeds.—Here are a few names of clergymen of different creeds who all firm believers in Agnew's Catarrhal Powder to "live up to the preaching" in all it claims. Bishop Sweatman, Rev. Dr. Langtry (Episcopalian); Rev. Dr. Withrow and Rev. Dr. Chambers (Methodist); and Dr. Newman all of Toronto, Canada. Copies of their personal letters for the asking. 60 cents —105

Changes in the course of the proposed railway from East Ospe to connect with the Siberian railway involve an increase in mileage from 4,000 to 8,000 miles.

Signals of Danger.—Have you lost your appetite? Have you an unpleasant taste in the mouth? Does your head ache and have you dizziness? If so, your stomach is out of order and you need medicine. But you do not like nauseous medicine. He who prefers sickness to medicine must suffer, but under the circumstances the wise man would procure a box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills and speedily get himself in health, and strive to keep so.

Hans. Anderson Memorial.

An appropriate memorial to Hans Christian Anderson is a museum filled with objects associated with him self. Such a museum has now been founded, and, most appropriate of all, at Odense, on the Danish island of Fionn, in the very house which he occupied. The exhibits range from the commonest objects of infancy to the letters of thanks poured in upon the writer from the delighted children of many lands, and the pen with which he wrote the last lines of his work. Perhaps the most historically interesting feature of the museum is the complete collection of the editions of the "Fairy Tales" in almost every language of the world.

On Mount Tom, in Massachusetts there is a traction system operating two cars on a cable. As one car goes up the other comes down. The grade is an extraordinarily steep one, a fact that frequently calls forth anxious inquiries relative to the safety of the system from nervous tourists.

One afternoon a lady from Boston seated herself in the rear of the car that was about to make the ascent of the mountain, and it was at once observed by several that she was extremely anxious as to the outcome of her temerity.

Does Your Heart Beat

Yes. 100,000 times each day. Does it send out good blood or bad blood? You know, for good blood is good health; bad blood, bad health. And you know precisely what to take for bad blood—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Doctors have endorsed it for 60 years.

One frequent cause of bad blood is a sluggish liver. This produces constipation. Poisonous substances are then absorbed into the blood, instead of being removed from the body daily as nature intended. Keep the bowels open with Ayer's Pills, liver pills. All vegetable.

"Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's HAIR VIGOR. AGUE CURE. CHERRY PECTORAL.

Croup Comes Suddenly

Hence the Wisdom of Keeping in the House the Most Effective Cure

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine

Slight hoarseness in the evening is the only warning of croup.

About midnight the child awakes coughing — that peculiar, metallic cough called croupy, and which strikes terror to the mother's heart.

Then begins the struggle for breath, and if relief is to be obtained treatment must be prompt and effective.

Anyone who has tested Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine as a cure for croup will not hesitate to pronounce it an unqualified success.

It is wonderfully prompt in loosening the cough, clearing the air passages of the head, and soothing the excited nerves.

People who realize the suddenness with which croup comes on, and the danger which accompanies it, usually keep some of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine in the house for use in case of emergency.

For bronchitis, whooping cough, asthma, and every form of throat and bronchial trouble, this great family medicine is a quick and certain cure.

Mrs. George Brown, 71 Harboard Street, Toronto, writes: "Our children have been very subject to croup, and we have found that Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has always brought quick relief. By using it at the first sign of trouble the disease is checked at once. We always keep this remedy in the house, and, in fact, feel that we could not do without it. We also use it for coughs and colds with excellent results, and recommend it to our friends.

There are imitations of Dr Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. Be sure you see the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase the famous receipt book author, on the bottle you buy. 25 cents a bottle; family size, three times as much, 60 cents; at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

TOBY AND THE PANTHER.

An Incident in a Central Indian Missionary's Pursuit of a Wounded Panther.

The London Daily Mail has been publishing some true stories of missionary adventure. Here is one from Central India.—It was dark, and the windy darkness was filled with the mysterious noises of the jungle. Two men were huddled silently on a platform built in the boughs of a tree on the edge of the jungle. Below them the undergrowth was black and still, for the moon had not yet risen. Suddenly there was a movement, as though a portion of its blackness had detached itself from the rest and began to creep away. Just at that moment the moon rose and revealed to the eyes of Mr. S. D. Price and his shikari the lithe body of a panther striking through the undergrowth. A shot rang out and, with a yelp of pain the panther disappeared into the bushes.

With the sunrise, the missionary-hunter and his shikari descended from their platform and began to examine the panther's trail. The effect of the shot was shown by the patches of red on the ground, which led them through a couple of hundred yards of thick jungle. After crawling on hands and knees under the brushwood they reached a narrow nullah. A little beyond this they came upon the wounded panther scaling a tree. Mr. Price fired but the range was too long, and the shot proved futile. The disturbance had the result, however, of startling the animal into falling from the tree to the ground, when it once more recommenced its flight.

The missionary and his shikari followed quickly on its track. It led them finally to a deep and thickly-wooded nullah, which had taken the form of a horse-shoe. The panther entered the nullah at the centre of of the bend and turned along the left arm, growing not built up at once the ground in heavy strides. Its pursuers kept about twenty yards from the nullah and skirted it along the right until the top of the bend was reached. Here a halt was made while Mr. Price approached the nullah, the panther growing away at the other and about two hundred yards distant.

Then all was still. The animal seemed to have vanished. Suddenly it sprang out right under Mr. Price's feet, having doubled back along the watercourse without making the slightest noise. Mr. Price fired rapidly and stepped back to avoid the animal's spring, and in so doing fell into the nullah. The next moment the panther was on him and had fixed his teeth in his arm.

Suddenly Mr. Price's little fox terrier, Toby, flew at the panther and fixed itself on its back, tearing hard at its neck. This diversion caused the panther to release the man and attack the dog, and Mr. Price was able to stagger up and out of the nullah and run to where the native trackers were waiting. There he fainted, and was carried back to his bungalow bleeding from fourteen wounds.

Couldn't Explain,

Polite Stranger (in a railway station, to deaf old gentleman whom he has accidentally kicked)—I beg your pardon, sir.

Deaf Old Gentleman—Eh?

"I beg your pardon, sir," the polite stranger repeats, slightly embarrassed, and in a more elevated tone of voice.

Deaf Old Gentleman (raising his hand to his ear)—I don't quite understand you.

"I beg your pardon!" roared the polite stranger, very much confused, in the deaf old gentleman's ear; "I kicked you."

Deaf Old Gentleman (very much surprised)—What for?

"An accident!" roared the polite stranger.

"An accident? Bless me—where?" Then the polite stranger thought it better to leave before he lost his reason.—Punch.

The Ant and the Bicycle.

A French scientist maintains that the ant is the most powerful living creature for its size, and that the man-made affair which comes nearest to realizing the ant's capacity as a power of endurance, compared with structural weight, is the bicycle. He bases his calculations on tests and observations, and quotes endless statistics to prove his point. He argues that a bicycle might be built two-thirds lighter than at present and still attord the same service. He finds in the lines of the modern bicycle such perfect mechanical strength of design that an exceedingly light frame may be trusted with enormous weight. He points out that the bicycle is the only vehicle which a person may conveniently carry or be carried by. Certainly a man cannot carry a horse and carriage—unless it be a baby carriage, and that cannot be lifted by its rightful occupant. The French scientist has unintentionally called attention to the bicycle as one of the most perfect of modern inventions.

Hungry vultures have attacked men and women in the valley of Couches, Canton of Valais.

Bishop Macdonald of Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, has resigned his see owing to ill health.

Deserted Ireland.

Since the census of 1900 was taken nearly 200,000 English emigrants have settled in the United States, the year ended with July 1905, showing a large number than any year since 1893. A new impetus has been given to Irish immigration within the past two years, a turn which is quite perplexing to those native Irish agencies which have been unsuccessfully attempting to stop the great national leak for so many years. The unrest among the young native Irish element is still wonderfully strong. An American traveller in Ireland is as much impressed with this fact as he is with anything else in that country of remarkable things. Everwhere he sees and hears of wholesale departure for the United States. Even in the remotest rural hamlets the old people can be heard lamenting some recent exodus of the most promising young boys and girls. Almost every man or woman that a traveller meets and talks with in Ireland has a number of brothers or sisters or very near relatives who have recently left for the United States.

Emigration agencies exist in every part of the island. Every village has a steamship agent, to whose advantage it is to use every inducement to influence the young men and women to emigrate. Since their pay must come from the steamship tickets which they sell, the agents take good care to see that many of them are disposed of in the course of a year. The flaming posters which they flaunt in the faces of the young people who are already restive and over anxious to go, offering the cheapest transportation, and, to their minds, fabulous wages on the other side of the Atlantic, prove irresistable to the average villager. During the last summer whole villages in Cavan, Galway and Donegal have been denonulated, and vast districts in Mayo and Roscommon have been stripped of the remnants of their old-time armies of farm laborers.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

I was very sick with Quinzy and thought I would insertad. I noticed MINARD'S LINIMENT and it cured me at once.

I am never without it now.

Yours gratefully,

MRS. C. D. PRINCE,

Nauwigewauk, Oct. 21st.

An Explanation.

A western Kansas postmaster wanted to inform the public that the location of the post office had been changed, but wanted to make no notice in the local paper:—"The post office has been moved from where it was to where it is now."

Geometrical Poems.

Henri Allorge, a young French poet, has written a volume of poetry, called the "Spirit of Geometry." He sings the charms of the parallelopipedon, the asymptote, and the rhomboid, and rules the pons asinorum on Pegasus' back. In nothing since "The Loves of the Triangles" have the figures of speech been so remarkable.

Four thousand printers have gone out on strike in Paris for a nine hour day.

The nitrate industry of Chili yields the government the enormous annual sum of $25,000,000 in gold from the export duty.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

It is stated that at least 20,000 square miles of forest in Liberia are covered with dense rubber tree forests.

The Most Popular Pill.—The pill is the most popular of all forms of medicine, and of Pills the most popular are Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, because they do what it is asserted they can do, and are not put forward on any fictitious claims or evidence. They are compact and portable, they are easily taken, they do not nauseate nor gripe, and they give relief in the most stubborn cases.

One hundred and fifty of the 670 members of the new British House of Commons are total abstainers.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
RHEUMATISM BACKACHE
BRIGHT'S DISEASE

The First Lady of Ireland.

The Countess of Aberdeen is a lover of humanity. When Lord Aberdeen was governor-General of Canada, from 1893 to 1898, the Countess was probably the most conspicuous and popular woman in Canada. She was born on the estate in Inverness-shire in 1857, and was married to Lord Aberdeen in 1877. In 1886 when Lord Aberdeen became Viceroy of Ireland she accompanied him to a post that required diplomacy and tact. It was at a time when the people were sullen and discontented, for the food supply had failed. The warmth of that Lady's presence and her work on their behalf soon won over the people, who were aided materially. She was directly responsible for a revival of the lace making industry in Ireland, and ordered that all guests to the Castle at Dublin must wear Irish poplin. She organized the Women's Liberal Federation, which has a membership of 80,000. Now, once again, Lady Aberdeen is the first lady of Ireland.

"It's this way," explained the client. "The fence runs between Brown's place and mine. He claims that I encroach on his land and I insist that he is trespassing on mine. Now what would you do if you were in my place?"

"If I were in your place," replied the lawyer, "I'd go over and give Brown a cigar, have a drink with him, and settle the controversy in ten minutes. But as things stand, I advise you to sue him by all means. Let no arrogant, domineering, insolent pirate like Brown trample on your sacred rights! Assert your manhood and courage. I need the money!"—Modern Society

If your children moan and are restless during sleep, coupled, when awake with a loss of appetite, pale countenance, picking of the nose, etc., you may depend upon it that the primary cause of the trouble is worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator effectually removes these pests, at once relieving the little sufferers.

The coach in which the Lord Mayor of London rides on state occasions has been in use since 1757.

Minard's Liniment used by physicians

The leaders of the constitutional democrats in Russia are divided on the question of legislative program.

When Baby had Scald Head—When Mother had Salt Rheum—When Father had Piles—Mother Graves' Ointment gave the quickest relief and surest cure. These are some of the truth picked from testimony which is given every day to this greatest of healers. It has never been matched for Itching Humors in Eczema, Tetter, Piles, etc. 25 cents.—103

Military movements on a considerable scale, are being organized at Durban to suppress the rebellious Zulu tribes.

PALE, LISTLESS GIRLS

Can Only Obtain Health Through New, Rich Pure Blood Made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Growing girls—girls in their teens—must have rich, pure blood. Healthy womanhood depends upon the vital change from girlhood to maturity. Every woman should most carefully watch her daughter's health at this critical period. If a girl at this period has headaches, if she is thin, pale and languid, if her step is dull, listless, her blood supply is being overtaxed. She will always be ailing and may slip into a hopeless decline or consumption if her blood is not built up at once with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The rich red blood which these pills make bring health and strength to every organ, and make a dull, listless, languid girls, bright, rosy-cheeked, active and strong. Miss Maggie Donahue, Erinsville, Ont., says: "Before I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I was badly run down, and it seemed as though my blood had turned to water. I was very pale, suffered from headaches and palpitation of the heart and often I could not get a wink of sleep nights. I found nothing to help me until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and these have fully restored me and I am glad to say I never enjoyed better health than I am now doing."

When Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make bad blood with good blood they strike straight at the root of all common ailments like anaemia, decline, indigestion, kidney and liver troubles, rheumatism, erysipelas, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, paralysis, rheumatism, and the special ailments of growing girls and women. Be sure and get the genuine pills with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," printer on the wrapper around each box. Sold by medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for 2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Bulgarian bands were wiped out by Turkish troops, forty being killed in the encounter.

Nurse's Good Words.—"I am a professional nurse," writes Mrs. Elsner, Hall-ton, N. S., "and I well know what rheumatism—almost constant associate. I will say physicians had every chance of a cure if it were in their power —but they failed. South American Rheumatic Cure was recommended—to-day my six years of pain seem as a dream. Two bottles cured me.—109

A British torpedo boat was rammed and sunk by a destroyer in naval manoeuvres at Valleta; Malta.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co. Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Fourteen hundred sailors belonging to the Portuguese warships which recently mutinied are confined in barracks.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

His Hand a Sun Dial.

Walter Casson, living in Newport, Me., has the mysterious ability of being able to tell the accurate time of day by simply looking in the palm of his hand as another would look at his watch. No one has been able to learn his method, and in fact he himself cannot explain the source of his power. Many of the people of the village who doubted his power, and who looked upon it as a "fairy story," have by their own observations and experiments become convinced of its truth. —Thurston (Me.) Journal.

Remarking Western Trails.

Ezra Meeker, a pioneer and historian of the North-West, has set out from Seattle with a yoke of red oxen and a "prairie schooner" to trace the old Oregon trail from The Dalles eastward to Indianapolis. "From The Dalles," he says, "I expect to go across the Blue Mountains to Pendleton, then to La Grande, up the Snake river to Fort Hall, and on through the South Pass in the (Rocky) mountains. Then the trail goes down with the Sweetwater, the North Platte in Nebraska, and the main Platte to its junction with the Missouri River." Beyond that point, of course, there was no definite trail. Its branches radiated fanwise, and made up the feeders to this main stream of emigration to the North-West. The one over which Mr. Meeker plodded in 1852 extended to Indianapolis, tapping Illinois, Indiana and Ohio. Whatever may be thought of the fantastic proportions of the beginnings of the original trail-makers, everyone with something of the "prairie madness" in his blood, whether it comes from experience or from the perusal of Parkman and the early travellers, will wish the old pioneer and his linch-pin wagon luck on the eight months' journey that will, perhaps, serve to awaken interest in a movement which is surely of more than local interest—that to mark out definitely the road which led into the west before first-hand knowledge of them is lost.

Do the Banks Bring Them?

In a special article in the Brooklyn Eagle, Julius Chambers says the exodus of American farmers into the Canadian west has become a flight. What, he asks, is the reason? He denies that the soil is better in Canada. He offers this explanation: "I have an idea that the banking methods in Manitoba are fairer to the farmer. In our country the bankers extort usurious interest from the farmer when he needs money to harvest or move his grain. They well know he must have their help, and they put the screws on the borrower."

Do not let a cold settle on your lungs. Resort to Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup at the first intimation of irritation in the throat and prevent disease from lodging in the pulmonary organs. Neglected colds are the cause of untold suffering throughout the country, all of which could have been prevented by the application of this simple but powerful medicine. The price, 25 cents, brings it within the reach of all.

The average man displays a lot of enthusiasm when he gets a chance to talk about his troubles.—Chicago Daily News.

Sarcasm.

"Hello!" cried the neighborly bore, "what are you building the new chicken house for?"

"For a coop de defender," replied Peprey, "I hear Sir Thomas Lipton is talking of challenging us again."—Philadelphia Press.

It Will Prolong Life.—De Sota, the Spaniard, lost his life in the wilds of Florida, whither he went for the purpose of discovering the legendary "Fountain of Perpetual Youth," said to exist in that then unknown country. While Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will not perpetuate youth, it will remove those bodily pains which make the young old before their time and harass the aged into untimely graves.

Glass Broken by the Voice.

It is scarcely credible, but it is a fact, that glass can be broken by the voice. If you strike a thin wine-glass while you hold it by the stem it will emit a certain note—in most cases a pretty deep one. On approaching the glass rapidly to your mouth, and shouting into it the same note as that by its peculiar vibrations of the glass being thereby extended, it will be shivered into fragments. This used to be a favorite experiment of Labiache, the renowned singer, who would thus break, one after the other, as many glasses as were handed to him.

The Growth of Children.

Until the age of eleven or twelve boys are taller and heavier than girls. Then the girls for the next few years surpass the boys in weight and height; but the boys soon overtake and pass them. The sons of non-laboring parents are taller and heavier than those of laboring parents. The heads of girls are little rounder than those of boys, and always a little smaller. It has been found that children grow little from March to November to the end of March; grow tall but increase little in weight form March till August; and increase mainly in weight and little in height from August to November.

Motor Car Banned.

Although the Vatican has given way in many things and allowed modern innovations to creep within her hoary walls, on one point she is firm —she will have none of the automobile. This creates more astonishment among the many strangers who go there than any other fact where all is strange. If one goes in a carriage he may penetrate into the very Court of San Damasco, but in an automobile the gates are resolutely closed to him and neither love nor money will open them. The ability of motors as means of locomotion is of long standing. Leo XIII is credited with having owned a motor car and having used it in the Vatican gardens, but this is entirely untounded; he not only did not use one himself, but refused to allow any ecclesiastic to do so. Pius X has followed the example of his predecessor and negatived the applications of several cardinals who live at some distance from their dioceses. The only prince of the church to disobey is Cardinal Ferrari, archbishop of Milan, who, among his brother cardinals, is looked upon as a gay young thing who adopts this fashion of covering the inevitable wild oats! The scenes at the Vatican are often most comical. The ex-conquering car, accustomed to have at all times scatter before it, is brought up short by a closed gate. Even the motor seems to look astonished, and no amount of tootings makes the least impression on the blank wall. If a guard appears at all it is only to shake his solid head until, tired with making a noise, the automobile retires beaten.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The Russian steamer Kazan is ashore near Colombo, Ceylon.

Prof. Curie, the discoverer of radium, was run over and killed by a wagon in Paris.

Count Aoke, the new Japanese minister to Washington, says all danger of famine in Japan will be over by September.

A Teapot Test

IS ALL THAT IS REQUIRED FOR

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN TEA

To prove its superiority over all Japan Teas.

Lead Packets Only, 40c, 50c, and 60c. per lb. At all Grocers.

Highest Award at St. Louis 1904.

Cling to Your Hair

Hold fast to all you have. There's not a single hair too much. Then fasten it tightly in place. Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer stops falling hair, makes the hair grow, keeps the scalp healthy.

For the whiskers and moustache we make BUCKINGHAM'S DYE. It acts in each brown or a soft black. R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

HOW A FIJIAN SAW THE KING.

His Quaint Description of the Opening of Parliament in His Native Paper.

A Fijian who witnessed the opening of Parliament by the King wrote a most interesting account of his experiences for his native paper, "Na Mata," a translation of which is given in The Spectator.

First he deals with the causes which gave rise to the state opening.

"Parliament has been considering for a long time and divided counsels had arisen," he writes, "and it seemed to the King that its reports to him were wavering, and that what it desired was not the desire of the people of the land. So he decided that it should be dissolved.

Then he discourses upon a "chief-like boy who is very good-natured to us Fijians, the one who fed us with crabs and gave us pipes." This "boy" got a "most useful letter" from the police, which "prevented the people of the land from crowding us, so that we might well see the King."

He was found a stand in Parliament street, or, as he terms the thoroughfare, "the path of Parliament."

"As we were seated we saw pass the great chiefs and their ladies in their carriages. Who can tell their splendor, the chiefs in their robes of war and their robes as nobles of the land, and the ladies with golden crowns dazzling like lightning with diamonds and precious stones? Who can tell it? It was like a dream or the glory of the fairies.

"Where we stood we saw all sorts of people. For this Parliament have been chosen many working men by the people as their messengers to the big council. This is a new thing, as formerly members of chief-like tribes only were chosen.

"I saw one of these messengers of the working men to Parliament. He was waiting where we were. The man had a red necktie on. I was told that was a badge of a workman, as it is not the custom of people of chief-like birth to wear red neckties.

"Just before it struck two of the clock the bands along the path were heard playing 'God Save the King' and the voices of the lords of war calling 'Present arms!' and then appeared the King.

"In front of him went four carriages with six horses each to draw them. On the horses at each, and other men ran alongside. These carriages had in them the high chiefs who serve the King. Then came a warrior band on horseback, with a handsome young chief in the centre, who carried the standard of the King.

"When they had passed by, then came the King in a golden coach, drawn by eight white horses, white as milk. As he appeared, everybody took off their hats and shouted Hip, hip hoo-ray! and the sound of the cry was like the roar of the surf on the reef in the great joy at seeing the King.

"The standards opposite to us were lowered to the ground in salute, and the bells of the big church of Westminster rang out. The King bowed his head in response, and touched his hat, returning a military salute to the gladness of the people of the land.

"Sombo! Sombo! how handsome the King is. Who can describe it? He is handsome and tall and portly, even as a true chief of Fiji.

"The chief-like boy with whom I was said that we should meet in the evening with some other friends and have a feast, as a finish up to our joy at having seen the King. That thing happened, and we fed at a house of feasting called the House of Julius.

"The owner is a Frenchman very skilful in preparing food, and it pleases chiefs and ladies to feast there. The night I was in it was full of chiefs and ladies. I saw a lady there who, it was said, was the mother of a chief who concerns us, the assistant high scribe for the colonies. She looked to me very beautiful, with a splendid dress and ornaments.

"When the Frenchman knew I was a Fijian, great was his good nature to me, and he said that I should go and see his kitchen, and he took me there. Sombo! Sombo! the wealth of the white men; the saucepans were silver saucepans."

Murdered 2,500 Years Ago.

A tragedy, dating back to the Bronze Age, which occurred in Great Britain about 500 B. C., has been discovered by the Yorkshire (England) Ramblers' Club in the course of an exploration of Littondale Cave, near the Village of Arncliffe.

Various portions of a human skeleton were found, including the skull, some being buried in stiff clay, and all bearing evidence of extreme age.

Prof. Boyd Dawkins, to whom the skull was submitted, believes it belonged to a female Celt, who probably lived towards the termination of the Bronze Age, says a correspondent of The Yorkshire Observer. She was apparently about 40 years of age, and was not good-looking, for her upper teeth projected and her nose stood nearly at right angles to her face.

The owner of the skull evidently met her death from a blow by some sharp-pointed weapon, as there is a small irregularly shaped hole, penetrating the inner table of the skull.

Probably the blow did not prove instantly fatal, and she crawled up the cave to its innermost recesses to die, the position in which the bones were found precluding the idea of burial.

Slander.

Slander is a poison which extinguishes charity, both in the slanderer and in the person who listens to it, so that a single calumny may prove fatal to an infinite number of souls, since it kills not only those who circulate it, but also all those who do not reject it.

The Food That Builds

Maybe you think of Mooney's Sodas only as a toothsome tidbit. Don't overlook their food value

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

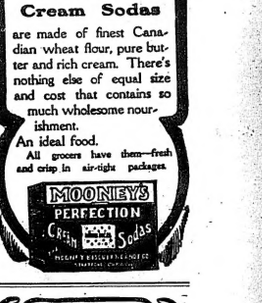
are made of finest Canadian wheat flour, pure butter and rich cream. There's nothing else of equal size and cost that contains so much wholesome nourishment.

An ideal food.

All grocers have them—fresh and crisp in air-tight packages.

MOONEY'S PERFECTION Cream Soda

MOONEY BISCUIT & CANDY CO.



WET?

No doubt you'll need a

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SUIT or SLICKER

this season.

Make no mistake — it's the kind that's guaranteed to keep you dry in the hardest rain or most severe storm. Made in Black or Yellow. Sold by all reliable dealers.

TOWER CANADIAN CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, CAN.

NO DIFFERENCE

Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid cures any form of Piles, Internal, External, Bleeding, Blind, Itching, Ulcerating, etc., are simply names of the stages through which every case will pass if it continues.

Piles are caused by congestion of blood in the lower bowel, and it takes an internal remedy to remove the cause.

Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid is a tablet taken internally, and no case of Piles has ever been found it failed to cure. Money back if it does.

$1.00 at any dealers, or the Wilson-Fyfe Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. 14

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Over a Quarter of a Century

we have successfully treated nervous diseases caused by Drink and Drugs. 500,000 cures is our record. We speak truly and say that failure to obtain a cure by the Keeley Treatment is a failure of the man and not our methods. Send for facts.

Address in confidence

THE KEELEY CURE

133 Osborne St., Winnipeg.

Maypole Soap Dye

The English home dye. A cake of soap. Clean, quick, safe. Brilliant colors. Dyes to any shade. You can't wash the color out—it's fadeless. Dyes anything. The largest sale in the British Empire.

10c for Colors—15c for Black.

All dealers or F. F. BENEDICT & CO., Montreal.

Human Oddities.

A person's eyes are out of line in two cases out of five, and one eye is stronger than the other in seven persons out of ten. Only one person in fifteen has perfect eyes, the largest percentage of defects prevailing among fair-haired people. The smallest vibration of sound can be distinguished better with one ear than with both. The nails of two fingers never grow with the same rapidity, that of the middle finger growing the fastest, while that of the thumb grows slowest. In fifty-four cases out of one hundred the left leg is shorter than the right.

Clocks which are only wound up once a year can now be purchased for about ten dollars each. The "400-day clock" was produced in 1870, but the difficulties of manufacture made the cost so high that very few were sold, and the innovation was given up. There is no swinging pendulum to the clock. The pendulum turns first to the right and then to the left, and ticking is done away with.

CUSHING BROS. CO.
LIMITED.



A SUDDEN DELIVERY

of lumber need not surprise you if your order was placed with us, for promptness is one of the features of our service.

Lumber quality and price perhaps comes first (we're not behind in these respects), but you will get what you order when we agree to deliver it—an important item often.

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MANAGER RED DEER YARD

H. W. HOSKIN R. F. HOARE

IF YOU WOULD
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USE THE

Deering Ideal Line of Harvesting Machines.

The Deering line for 1906 is exceptionally good, and will include the following: Binders, Mowers, Hay Rakes, Stackers, Sweep Rakes and Twine.

If you would be convinced of their excellence, call and examine the Ideal line.

We also have Plows, Pumps, Wagons and Buggies.

H. W. Hoskin & Co.

Dairying As a Business.

It is no exaggeration to say that Dairying in this country is one of the most profitable branches of Live Stock Husbandry. Probably, all things considered, one year with another, it is the most profitable branch of Agriculture, as there is little, if any, chance work about it, as has been proven to be the case with Beef, Wheat or other branches. So why not get at the most profitable branch of your business and milk Cows. It can be made still more profitable by using a Separator that will get all the cream from the milk. The most successful Dairymen use the **De Laval** and get all the butter fat. These Machines are easy to operate, easy to clean, and very endurable.

We sell them at a very reasonable price and on easy terms of payment; So **WHY BE WITHOUT A SEPARATOR?**

We have our Blacksmith Shop running full blast now and are prepared to do any kind of Blacksmithing and Horseshoeing. **GIVE US A CALL.**

SPRINGBETT & BOWHEY.

Local News.

The steam laundry will soon be completed.

W. F. Payne spent Suuday in Calgary.

Miss McKenzie of Stettler is a guest of Mrs. W. Piper.

FOUND—A lady's kid glove, News Office.

F. W. Gaetz left for Battleford last Wednesday.

Judge Biggs is visiting the ranch at Long Lake this week.

See the large 'ad' of Mr. Smillie.

Rooms and offices to let in the Post Office Block. Apply to H. H. Gaetz.

L.C. Fulmer Sec. Tres. of the town was laid up for a few days last week.

Mrs. Rev. W. J. Haggith of Winnipeg is visiting friends in Red Deer.

The Bishop of Calgary held confirmation services at Pine Lake on Sunday last.

The Band discoursed sweet music at the town park on Friday evening last.

The representative of the Hamilton, Ont. Herald gave us a call this morning.

There will be a "Song Sermon" in the Baptist church next Sunday evening.

Mr. G. W. Smith and Percy left on Tuesday last for a trip into the Hand Hills country.

The new residence of Mr. A.T. Stephenson is being pushed forward to completion.

The North Alberta Land Co. have installed a new Gary safe in the head office Red Deer.

Mr. Wilson, manager of the Merchants Bank, Innisfail was a Red Deer visitor on Wednesday last.

Miss Blanchett was hostess at a very pretty afternoon tea given on Friday afternoon last at the home of Mrs. F. W. Gaetz.

Mr. A. B. Cushing of Calgary a member of the firm of the firm of Cushing Bros. Ltd. was in town on Wedaesday last.

Mr. Slade is busy up and down the line superintending the planting of trees for the Red Deer Nursery Co.

Four town lots and a quarter section of changed hands last week at fair prices through Mr. H. Longson's Agency.

B. J. Reighley, agent for the North Alberta Land Co. left for Forben and other points in Mo. U. S. A. yesterday.

Mayor Michener and family returned on Tuesday last from a brief but very pleasant trip to the Okanagan B.C.

Mr. T.J. Fead formerly of Montreal a brother of Archie is now residing in Red Deer for the benefit of his health.

Mr. Phillip McIntosh of Denver Colorada, a brother of Mr. Gilbert McIntosh of Willowdale has purchased a farm in the Willowdale district and will move on it shortly.

Mr. Wm. Reid who preached so acceptably recently in the Baptist church was ordained into the gospel ministry at Innisfail last Wednesday. Rev. W. Daniel represented the church here on the Ordination Council.

Messrs J.T. Moore M.P.P. and A.E. Farncomb goverment surveyor drove out into the country to examine certain roads on Wednesday last.

NOTICE.—I wish a position as engineer. Am prepared to run any kind of a steam engine, high or low pressure. Have had 35 yrs experience.
Apply to JUSTUS GILL,
Springlake, Alta.

Mr. and Mrs. Simpson of Halifax N. S. the parents of our friend Mr. F. S. Simpson have arrived to spend a time in Red Deer with their son and his family.

Miss Constance Ward of Willowdale returned home from Alberta College Edmonton where she has been in attendance of some months.

The North Alberta Land Co. have turned over upwards of 1000 acres of Improved wild land in the Red Deer district since March 15th, 1906.

Mr. Arthur Choate of Winnipeg was a guest of Mr. H. S. Campbell his fatherinlaw last week. Mrs. Choate has been visiting in Red Deer for some time.

Little Clifford Usherwood was the victim of a very painful accident on Friday last. In playing the boys found a loaded shell, which burst in his hands and face. It is to be hoped the result may not be serious.

Announncements are now being issued by Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Tait of the marriage of their daughter Miss Jessie Niven to Mr. Charles Richard William Pooley on Thursday June the 21 in St. Lukes church Red Deer.

A big ranch deal, The Geissenger ranch comprising 960 acres of land and improvement was sold to MacDonald Bros. of Kent Co. Ontario last week. They took immediate possession, the deal was put through by the North Alberta Land Co.

R. A. Jacobson has engaged the services of Mr. Chester Bower of Toronto, Ont. to take charge of his repair department. Mr. Bower has had some years experience in some of the finest shops in Toronto. The can rely on first class work only being done at Jacobson's.

Word has been received that the strawberry crops of British Columbia and Hood River, Ore., on which this country depends for its supply of this luscious fruit have proved a partial failure. Experts expect that the product will only amount to about half the usual quantity.

As soon as the sun comes out we see the advantage of our gravelled streets until we almost feel like forgiving the Council for their negligence of the crossings. It is a pity the capping of Gaetz Ave. had not been continued a little further north though, as far as the droop of the hill and avoided that fearful hole in front of Blower St.

Justice Harvey arrived from the south on Monday and proceeded at once to Fort Saskatchewan to hold supreme court sessions there. From the Fort the judge will go to Wetaskiwin sitting in special session there on June 2nd. On June 5th supreme court will be opened in Edmonton. The docket is not a long one at present mostly consisting of small debt cases. Many others may, however, be added before the opening date. The criminal list has not yet been prepared.

In an interview in New Westminster, Rev. Dr. Potts of Toronto superintendent of Education for the Methodist Church stated that the Methodist Church intended to have Universities in British Columbia, Alberta and Saskatchewan, federated to the provincial university, in the same way that Victoria, in Toronto and Wesley in Manitoba are federated to the provincial university.

Two sad and serious accidents occured in the town of Stettler last week, Joseph Heavenor of Buffalo Lake received an injury from trying to rope a broncho in the town correll, resulting in his jaws being broken. He was taken on to Edmonton hospital but little hopes are entertained for his recovery. W. D. Magee homestead Inspector also received a serious injury by his team getting away while being hitched up at Furguson's ranch his left thigh being broken in two places.

Teachers Institute Meeting at Red Deer, Wed. and Thurs, June 6 and 7. A meeting of the teachers of Red Deer District. Principal Bryan and Mr. McCuaig of the staff of Normal school Calgary will lecture to the teachers on above days. An entertainment on the evening of the 6th to entertain visiting teachers. A football match will be arranged between town team and teachers. All teachers requested to attend.

Markets.

Beef—4 live weight.
Wheat—60, 65 cents.
Oats—25.
Barley—35.
Pork—6, 6 1-4 live weight.
Eggs—12 1-2.
Potatoes—50 per bu.
Butter--15, 17 1-2.

WANTED.

1000 LIVE HOGS

Highest Market Price.

Forrester & Reed

RED DEER HOSPITAL

For the inaminate. The only institution in the town which can guarantee a cure every time for any complaint in any thing.

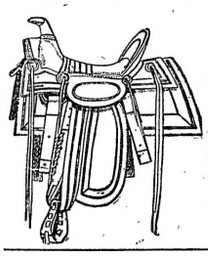
Special Wards for Bicycles and Guns

Tincture of emory wheel and grindstone for knives and scissors.

Pocket Knives 5 cents per blade.
Table knives 5 cents each.
Carvers 15 cents each.
Scissors 10 cents each.
File Lotion (outward application) for Saws
Buck and Hand Saws, 25 cents.
Cross-cut, 50 cents.

Fred. Hart,
House Surgeon, Repair Shop.

Note Change of Address from Gaetz Ave. to East end of Alexander street, opposite Bert Alford's office.



SADDLES

We carry a large stock of SADDLES which for strength, style and finish are hard to equal, ranging in price from

$5.00 to $55.00

If you are in need of one it will pay you to call and inspect our stock.

D. S. LONG, Harness and Saddlery.

FAIRVIEW PARK

Half-mile from Town of Red Deer
A rare opportunity for good investment.

The Ray homestead has been laid out in five acre lots. Several of these have been sold and improvements and buildings put on them.

Finest view of town.
An ideal spot for Suburban Residences.
Rich fertile land.
A splendid location for market gardners.

PRICES $50 & UPWARDS.

Terms: One third down. One third in a year. Balance in another year.

For further particulars apply to—
GREENE & PAYNE,
Agents and Trustees.
Or FRED L. RAY, Proprietor.

Twine, Twine Twine

Now Mr. Farmer after this fine refreshing rain, you are assured of another bumper harvest. Then what about your twine. "Don't" leave off ordering until you want the twine, how are we to judge what amount will be required? We dont even know the amount of your acreage. Don't allow the shortage that occured last year to be repeated and when placing your order kindly keep in mind the FIRM WHO DID NOT TAKE ADVANTAGE of the shortage and raise the price to 18 and 20 cents per lb. We have a fair living profit and our price is the same to everybody. All things be equal.

If you will call at our office or drop us a line simply stating the amount of twine you expect to use, you will greatly oblige us and besides you can then rest assured that you will have no fancy price to pay. We don't ask you to begin an order compelling you to take such a quantity simply to give us an estimate of the number of lbs. that will be required. Don't forget we have all grades of the Famous McCormick Twine.

Give us a call and at the same time you can get our easy terms on the Melotte Separator; besibes, we carry the most complete line of Farming Machinery to be found in the west.

Yours for best service,

Latimer & Botterill,
Red Deer and Calgary.

BREAKING

Men wanted to brush, break and take the roots off from 25 to 30 acres of land at Pine Lake.

Apply at once to
M. I. HERBERT,
Pine Lake.

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COUCHES

Large Variety

Cheap and Medium Priced

See Window Display

New stock of fancy furniture just arrived.

All visual defects removed. We are thoroughly equipped to perfect sight and guarantee satisfaction.

H. H. GAETZ
OPTICIAN.



Grocery Department.

ANOTHER SHIPMENT OF
HUNTLEY & PALMER'S
Biscuits.

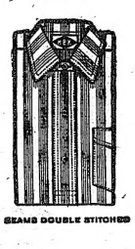
Try some
"ALASKA WAFERS,"
"MADEIRAS," OR "RICH DIGESTION."
They're delicious.



BUTTONS SEWED ON BY HAND

We are after your trade with these trade winning Shirts

The Famous H.B.K. Brand.



SEAMS DOUBLE STITCHED

In Working Shirts and Outing Shirts they have no equal.

The Buttons are sewn on by hand.
The Button holes are hand-worked.
The Seams are double-stitched.

In fact, 'tis a Perfect Garment.

Prices, 75c., $1.00 & $1.25.

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